

11F
00
12

★ Rotarian

FEBRUARY



PAUL P. HARRIS

**We Must Plan
For Peace**

ARTHUR H. COMPTON

**Science Is
Not Enough**

WALTER B. PITKIN

Get Acquainted!

BOB DAVIS

**Globetrotting
With Rotary**

WM. LYON PHELPS

**These Books
I Have Enjoyed**



EVENING near Kaikoura, North Canterbury, New Zealand, by A. P. Greenfield of Timaru, was an entry in the scenic division in the last Photo Contest sponsored by THE ROTARIAN. For details of the 1940 competition for Rotarians and their families (30 CASH PRIZES TOTALLING \$400) see inside front cover of your January issue.

THE *Inside Story* OF THE MEN BEHIND THE WAR



JOSEPH STALIN
"Probably the most powerful single human being in the world", says Gunther, explaining how he is different from the other dictators.



ADOLPH HITLER
Began his political career as a spy for the Reichswehr... that's only one of the bits which make the sections about him so interesting.



NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN
"As British as beef", the burning question about him is whether he will compromise once again with the dictators; it is now doubtful.



BENITO MUSSOLINI
He fears most an early death, since most of his family have died at his present age. He was once in the pay of the French Government.



EDOUARD DALADIER
Nicknamed "the Bull", "the Inscrutable", "the Taciturn", — a stubborn man of the people, slow-witted, honorable.



WINSTON CHURCHILL
Man of many talents who, it is believed, will soon be the controlling figure in British conduct of the war — as Lloyd George was in the last.

He is always saying apologetically:



"I just can't find any time to read books!"

Yet... IF HE SPENT (ON AN AVERAGE) ONLY 30 MINUTES A DAY—BEFORE BEDTIME, OR WHILE TRAVELLING TO OR FROM WORK, OR IN OTHER LEISURE MOMENTS—HE COULD EASILY READ EVERY BEST-SELLER DURING THE YEAR, AND A GREAT DEAL MORE!

A *Free* COPY... TO NEW MEMBERS

the new completely revised

INSIDE EUROPE

BY JOHN GUNTHER

Retail Price \$3.50

AN average of only half an hour a day would have enabled you to read, within the past few months, every one of the following widely-discussed new books:

ESCAPE by Ethel Vance

KITTY FOYLE by Christopher Morley

THE NAZARENE by Sholem Asch

MOMENT IN PEKING by Lin Yutang

THE GRAPES OF WRATH by John Steinbeck

THE YEARLING by Marjorie K. Rawlings

THE REVOLUTION OF NIHILISM

by Hermann Rauschning

COUNTRY LAWYER by Bellamy Partridge

INSIDE ASIA by John Gunther

NOT PEACE BUT A SWORD by Vincent Sheean

WIND, SAND AND STARS

by Antoine de Saint Exupéry

DAYS OF OUR YEARS by Pierre van Paassen

—or any other new books you may have been particularly anxious to read. Instead, you may have been confessing to friends that you could "never get around to reading books."

The dozen books listed above are among the leaders on all best-seller lists. It is an interesting fact that seven of them were chosen as the book-of-the-month by our judges.

Over 250,000 book-reading families—persons like yourself—have found a subscription to the Book-of-the-Month Club by far the most effectual way to keep themselves from missing the new books they are really interested in.

You are not obliged, as a member of the Club, to take the book-of-the-month its judges choose. Nor are you obliged to buy one book every month from the Club.

Publishers submit all their important books to us. These go through the most careful reading routine now in existence. At the end of this sifting process, our judges choose one book as the book-of-the-month.

You receive a carefully written report about this book in advance of its publication. If it is a book you really want, you let it come to you.

If not, you merely sign and mail a slip, saying, "Don't want it."

Scores of other recommendations are made to help you choose among all new books with discrimination. If you want to buy one of these from the Club, you can get it by merely asking for it. Or you can use these reports (we find that most of our members do) to guide you in buying from a favored bookseller. In other words, you can browse in bookstores as always, but now do it more intelligently; you know what to look for.

In addition, there is a great money-saving. Time and again our judges' choices are books you find yourself buying anyway. For every two books-of-the-month you buy you receive, free, one of our book-dividends.

So many of the Club's members ordinarily want the book-of-the-month that an enormous edition can be printed. The saving on this quantity-production enables the Club to buy

the right to print other fine library volumes. These are then manufactured and distributed free among the Club's members—one for every two books-of-the-month you buy. For every \$1 you spend for a book-of-the-month you actually receive about 75¢ back in the form of free books, figured at retail value.

You pay no yearly sum to belong to the Book-of-the-Month Club. You pay nothing, except for the books you buy. Your only obligation is to agree to buy four books-of-the-month a year from the Club.

WHAT will be the course of the war?

What will the peace be like? The fateful answer really lies, as it did in 1914, in the decision of a few individuals; in the nature of their personalities; in their particular notions, justified or mistaken, about matters which affect them and their people. By circumstance or ability or guile, a handful of strong-willed men, each equipped with unusual power as the representative of millions of people, can and will determine by their action what the future of all of us is to be.

If you decide to join the Book-of-the-Month Club now, we will give you free, as a new member, this book which has been recognized over the world as a really indispensable volume to anyone who wishes to obtain a panoramic understanding of perplexing international politics.

The new and revised edition of INSIDE EUROPE retails for \$3.50. This was one of the recent book-dividends of the Club. Or, if you prefer, you may choose one of the other recent book-dividends listed in the coupon.

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, 385 Madison Ave., N. Y. A1202

Please enroll me as a member. It is understood that I am to receive a free copy of INSIDE EUROPE, that I am also to receive, without expense, your monthly magazine which reports about current books, and that for every two books-of-the-month I purchase from the Club, I am to receive the current book-dividend then being distributed. For my part, I agree to purchase at least four books-of-the-month a year from the Club.

IMPORTANT: Please check whether you would like us to ship the current book-of-the-month with the free book above **YES** ☐ **NO** ☐

Name ☐ Mr. ☐ Mrs. ☐ Miss ☐ PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Address.....

City.....State.....

Business Connections, if any.....

Official Position or Occupation.....

If you do not wish Inside Europe as your free enrollment book, check box below for title you prefer. (No others available at this time.)

☐ JOSEPH IN EGYPT ☐ TELLERS OF TALES ☐ MADAME CURIE
☐ BARTLETT'S QUOTATIONS ☐ ANDREW JACKSON

Books shipped to Canadian members DUTY PAID, through Book-of-the-Month Club (Can.) Ltd.



Photo: European

Typical young woman of Iceland

Remarkable Iceland

Do you think of little Iceland as a barren and backward land tucked among the icebergs on the Arctic Circle? Many do. But contrary to this impression, Iceland has a livable climate and a remarkably progressive people. It had trial by jury before England, and its Parliament is in its 1,010th year. These and other little-known facts are found in Vilhjalmur Stefansson's study of Iceland in your March ROTARIAN.

Latin-American Art

Acquainted with Rafael Rios Rey of Puerto Rico? Candido Portinari of Brazil? Or Diego Rivera of Mexico? No? Then you'll want to sit down with your March ROTARIAN and meet these artists and their works. Four pages of Latin-American art, with text, will be presented.

Thank Your Competitor

It is sometimes said that competition is bad because it is fundamentally destructive. This argument is popular among those who want to see the profitsystem emasculated. J. C. Aspley, president of The Dartnell Corporation, asserts that businessmen should thank their competitors for giving them that needed "kick in the pants." Read his "slant"—

In Your March ROTARIAN

Talking It Over

Comment on
Rotarian Articles
by
Rotarian Readers

A DELUGE of letters followed the announcement that \$3 would be paid for the best one commenting on Channing Pollock's "Has Business Lost Interest?" in the January issue. Judging them, it was agreed, was a task beyond mere editors, so an outside Rotarian, whose special interest is Vocational Service, was asked to select two—one agreeing and one disagreeing with Mr. Pollock. And here they are. For announcement of new letter-writing contest, see footnote page 20.—Eds.

Mr. Pollock Is Right

Says GORDON W. GILBERT, Rotarian
Hospital Superintendent
Spokane, Washington

From local observation, I believe Mr. Pollock has put his finger on the cause of our continued business depression. Men of middle age and past who were extremely successful during the "Roaring Twenties," and who have been fighting through the past decade, appear to be tired out and seem to have the ailment described by Mr. Pollock, which means one thing: never before has Young

America been presented with such an opportunity to succeed. The loss of interest on the part of the man at the top can be capitalized as never before by those climbing the rungs.

In my own particular endeavor, which happens to be hospitals, I was confronted with the same conditions last Winter. The head of one of our local hospitals assured me that the future looked dark and that they were going to retrench before they were forced to, thereby conserving their liquid assets, believing that forewarned is forearmed. We immediately embarked upon a very aggressive program for the ensuing year, announcing to the public our belief that business was definitely on the uptrend. Our increase in patronage has been approximately 20 percent.

As I am under 35, and was not old enough to enjoy the so-called "Prosperous Twenties," I feel that while it is hard to gain success in one sense, there is so much to be done that one cannot take time out for self-pity if one is to succeed in depression years.

Upon studying history as written rather than as recollections of our elders, we find that each era was looked back upon as a golden age, but not without problems, and that we of the younger generation frequently are prone to listen to our elders who have passed the age in which men change easily with changing conditions. Because they find it hard to adjust themselves, we accept this alibi as our reason for not succeeding.

We of my generation are in this era. There is nothing we can do about it, so as long as the older generation is sure that success is impossible, Young America had better recall the time-worn

saying so popular directly after the World War, "Boys and girls of America, you are the hope of the world!" Let's get to work and the future of our great nation will be assured.

Mr. Pollock Is Wrong

Says MRS. WILLIAM N. HOLLISTER
Wife of Rotarian
Goleta, California

Channing Pollock does write provocatively, indeed. He provokes me to anger. He makes all his readers sit up and take notice, which is, of course, as good as he desires. He could make as decided a brief for the other side, but it would not intrigue so many readers. He knows, as do you and I, that America is still the land of opportunity for the man or woman with vision, brains, and stout viscera.

Some are on their way up like the automobile salesman he mentioned and some are on their way down. It is still true that it is only three generations from shirt sleeves to shirt sleeves in this country of ours. Mr. Pollock must have been contacting only the middle generation of late. As soon as Papa loses the business Grandpa built up, Son or at least his son will start to build the business from the ground up. It may be a different business, but what of it?

I can cite as many personal cases to prove my point as Mr. Pollock can for his. Last Summer we remodelled our house, putting in a new shower, fireplace, bookcases, pressure system, water softener, and a new storage tank. Every workman did an efficient, businesslike job. It was all done satisfactorily, in less time, and at less expense than we had thought it would be. Every workman gave us prompt, courteous, and efficient service.

Recently my husband was involved in an auto accident. The offending trucking company not only paid for repairing our car, plus the doctor's bill and the cost of a temporary car, but also did it with no grumbling. The manager of the trucking company called to find the extent of my husband's injuries and insisted that his company would pay all damages. The truck driver telephoned to assure me of his distress at the accident and later called in person at the house. Both my husband and I thought that they did everything in their power to remedy the situation. What do you think, Mr. Channing Pollock?

Disillusioned—but Happy Landing

Reports ARTHUR B. SCHULTZ
Berkley, Michigan

I surely got a big kick out of *Soaring on a Shoestring* [December ROTARIAN]. The subject matter is right down my alley and Karl Detzer certainly has a



breezy style. However, I am a little disillusioned with the rather loose handling of facts.

First: In 1935 our early soaring was done at Empire and Sleeping Bear and it was not until late in 1937 that we came anywhere near Frankfort.

Second: Stan Corcoran (a good friend of mine, incidentally) never saw Michigan's sand dunes until the start of the 1938 contest at Frankfort. The pilots recruited for the 1938 contest came as a result of a year's effort on the part of Lewin Barringer (then manager of the Soaring Society of America), the Frankfort Chamber of Commerce, and myself.

I am looking forward to more good articles on soaring in your fine periodical.

Author Detzer, queried about points raised by Reader Schultz, replies (1) that inasmuch as Empire is but a short way from Frankfort, he deemed it unnecessary to be more specific; and (2) that he used information supplied by the committee in giving credit for the promotion of the 1938 soaring meet.—THE EDITORS.

What? A Left-Handed Horn?

Asks H. G. PALMER, *Rotarian*
Musician and Educator
Ellinwood, Kansas

Congratulations on your new format introduced in the January *ROTARIAN*. Another fine improvement in an already very fine magazine.

I was particularly interested in the unusualness of the color photograph by Frank Lewis. The helicon bass pictured is of a type I did not know existed. I know, of course, that left-handed monkey wrenches are available, but I didn't know that was true of helicon bass horns.

The photograph on the cover was reversed—but the editors did it knowingly. On checking with a leading music house, it was found that left-handed horns do exist. So, in a manner of speaking, the bull was seized by both horns, and the picture was run as readers saw it.—THE EDITORS.

'Best Ever' on F.F.

Comments F. E. WIMBERLY
Supervisor, Agricultural Education
State College, New Mexico

We feel in this office that the article by Farnsworth Crowder about the Future Farmer movement [*They're Called Future Farmers*, November *ROTARIAN*] is the best general description of the organization's objectives and activities we have ever read in a publication in your field.

Let's Prove Will Rogers Wrong

Suggests ALVIN C. BOHM, *Rotarian*
Counsellor at Law
Edwardsville, Illinois

The article by C. Harald Trolle, *The World War and Rotary* [January *ROTARIAN*], is food for serious thought throughout the year. He speaks plainly when he says, "Shall it [Rotary] become merely a society of gentlemen who seek only each other's company and no higher goal?" The late Will Rogers referred to a Rotary Club as a mutual-admiration society. We have in Rotary too many luncheon members—too many who merely give lip service to the ideal and principles of Rotary.

I wonder if the world would not be enjoying just a little more peace and quiet if those Rotarians who, when called on to furnish Rotary programs, seem primarily interested in boosting their particular business or profession or extolling the virtues of their calling in life by means of motion pictures, would secure the services of plain-spoken, realistic speakers who have given time, study, and thought to what is wrong in social, economic, and political affairs. . . .

So-called "radical" speakers have appeared before our Club and discussed current economic, political, and social affairs. Most of our membership seemed to appreciate what they said, even though they didn't agree with everything said.

We are living in a world where it seems that the people, as Oswald Villard has well said, "have learned nothing and forgotten much in connection with the last World War." If we as Rotarians would be frank enough to admit that all wars are economic wars, give serious thought and study to the maladjustments in world affairs that can be attributed to the last World War, and be on guard against "ideals" and "slogans" used as propaganda for war purposes, we would be rendering a real service to "the advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service."

Block Booking No Hardship

Says F. D. KRICHBAUM, *Rotarian*
Theater Owner
Orrville, Ohio

Block booking is not working a hardship on the small-town exhibitor, contrary to what James Roosevelt says in his *Yes! to Abolish Movie Block Booking?* [debate-of-the-month for January]. If block buying is made unlawful, the small exhibitor will certainly be in hot water. . . . I believe all companies except one allow cancellation privileges—up to this year one out of ten, and this year many producers are allowing one out of five cancellations.

The exhibitor will have the opportunity to purchase an individual picture shortly—namely, *Gone with the Wind*. Under the terms asked, I wouldn't doubt that the booking will be spotty until late 1940. If we had to purchase *Gulliver's Travels* and *Pinocchio* and all the other large "A" pictures on the same basis, the bookings in the small town would be very late. . . .

Some pictures are box-office hits and some are box-office flops. But I have yet to put a picture on the screen that all types and classes of people disliked. Nor have I had a picture on the screen that I would have been ashamed to have seen by my local minister.

Thanks from Corowa

ARNOT C. LESLIE, *Rotarian*
Corowa Free Press
Corowa, Australia

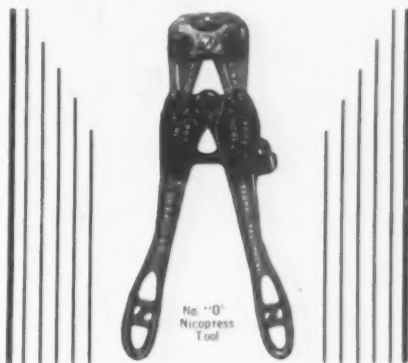
On behalf of the members of the recently formed Rotary Club of Corowa, one of the far-flung outposts of the "Ro-

You Know that--- "A WIRE IS NO STRONGER THAN ITS SPLICE"

When you splice or Dead-End your lines with the Nicopress method every splice or Dead-End equals or exceeds the rated breaking strength of the conductors. In addition Nicopress Splices give you high electrical conductivity that is constant throughout the life of the line.

Completed
Nicopress
Splice

Nicopress
Sleeve



With Nicopress Sleeves, Dead-Ends and Tools you quickly and easily make tight splices from which conductors will not pull out.

The Nicopress Method of splicing is equally efficient for Copper, Copper-weld, Bronze, Steel and Aluminum Wire—solid or stranded. Sleeves are available for the various size conductors, in general use on communication and power lines. In addition to its many mechanical and technical advantages the Nicopress method of splicing and Dead-Ending is very economical. Write today for Price List R-34.

Offset Dead-End
Sleeve and Com-
pleted Dead-End



THE NATIONAL
TELEPHONE SUPPLY CO.

5100 Superior Ave., Cleveland, O., U.S.A.

Canadian Mfr.—N. Slater Co., Ltd., Hamilton, Ont. Export Distributor—International Standard Electric Corp., New York, N. Y.

THERE ARE 5 million UNDERWOODS

Back of the New
UNDERWOOD MASTER
of TODAY!



"It must
be good!"

Nothing but outstanding typewriter performance could have made possible today's big demand for Underwood typewriters. American business and schools have bought more Underwoods because Underwoods have offered more in speed, accuracy, durability and typing ease.

Five million standard office-size typewriters . . . five million machines that do not include Underwood's tremendous production of portable typewriters!

Underwood has reached this high-water mark figure of typewriter production only because Underwood Typewriters have established their absolute ease of operation, their fine writing qualities, their rugged durability and their dollars and cents economy from the point of view of maintenance costs.

Typewriter Division

UNDERWOOD ELLIOTT FISHER CO.

Typewriters, Accounting Machines, Adding Machines, Carbon Paper, Ribbons and other Supplies
One Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Sales and Service Everywhere

tary empire," may I be permitted to acknowledge, through your columns, the good wishes extended by many Clubs throughout the world. Our members feel it a great privilege to belong to a world-wide movement with such lofty principles as Rotary stands for.

To Rotarians in all nations we extend our hearty goodwill and greetings, and exhort them to continue to live up to the high ideal of Rotary in the fullest sense. We share, in common with Rotarians in all parts of the world, the desire to bring about a better understanding and sympathy between nations and individuals, and are prepared to do our utmost to foster and promote mutual trust, brotherly affection, and fellowship—without which national life is robbed of its most vital guiding principles.

Finally, let us all, as Rotarians, remember that fellowship is not merely a sentiment—it is an economic necessity.

Approves Portuguese Lessons

J. DA CRUZ FILIPE, Educator
Secretary, Rotary Club
Lisbon, Portugal

We were very glad to know that you are publishing a series of Portuguese lessons [September ROTARIAN *et seq.*] to acquaint with our language those who are thinking of attending the 31st Convention of Rotary International in Rio de Janeiro next June. Please accept our congratulations for this initiative, as well as our thanks and best wishes.

Recent Discovery

Announced by MRS. HUGH SHEPHERD
Sioux City, Iowa

I recently made the discovery that one need not necessarily be a Rotarian to enjoy your splendid magazine. We enjoy it very much and obtain it at our public library.

Creditable Belittling

Opines W. H. REID, JR., Architect
President, Rotary Club
Billings, Montana

It is understood, in the study of Vocational Service to date, that this Service has been belittled, by some degree and form of consent, to only five aspects—namely, business management, and buyer-seller, competitor, employer-employee, and international-trade relationships. There is certainly credit due the person or group who did the belittling, for their power of thought-provoking analysis in explanation of the Second Object to this extent. It is understood, further, that by July, 1940, the aspect of competitor relationship will have won its challenge to words, and stress in that direction should wane to one or another aspect of Vocational Service.

Without doubt, Governor Reuel W. Beach [debate-of-the-month, December ROTARIAN] has belittled Vocational Service beyond recognition for Past Director Edward F. McFaddin in the consideration of the full Object; but, as an aspect—he has something there! Employer-employee relationship is in the air everywhere and vitally from many standpoints. It needs not only "human appeal," but also a considerable amount of

"that thar gold" of Rotary understanding that is so elusive, yet so definite in essence, in the Four Objects. It needs all that can be found in Vocational Service. Not with a view to reorganizing classifications or devouring all the other aspects, but as a renewed challenge to one of the aspects of Vocational Service.

It's Rotary's Acid Test

Insists W. R. RONALD, Publisher
Past Director, R. I.
Mitchell, South Dakota

All Rotarians should acclaim the discussion of Vocational Service in your December issue. First of all, as Edward F. McFaddin says, Rotarians, strangely enough, do not understand Vocational Service. When I served as Chairman of the international Committee on Vocational Service and held group meetings of Club Vocational Service Chairmen in different parts of the United States, I found that it was necessary, even for such groups, to define Vocational Service. Perhaps the term itself is unfortunate, being a Latin derivative. However, no one has been able to suggest a better substitute.

Again, if the classification idea in Rotary, or the familiar remark that each Rotarian is an ambassador to his business or profession, means anything, then Vocational Service should be the First Object of Rotary in application and practice. The Rotary ideal means little if we limit membership to active business and professional men and if its application is not made very definitely to businesses and professions. Can we then say we are very serious about the ideal? Further, each Rotarian goes from his Club meeting to his office and there he spends the larger part of his day. If he forgets the Rotary ideal on his way to his place of business, he is not very much interested. And if he [Continued on page 61]

This Month's Cover —for Framing



Would you like a reproduction of this month's cover for your office or den? This unusual portrait of Rotary's Founder and President-Emeritus, Paul P. Harris, is from the original by Rotarian E. M. R. Weiner. Reprints are in colors shown on the cover, but without lettering and panels, and are on linen-finish paper and mounted suitable for framing. Send 25 cents for each copy (United States stamps or coin) to Dept. PH, THE ROTARIAN, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., specifying number desired.

In this issue—

Volume LVI

FEBRUARY

Number 2

1940

Rotary Has a Birthday

- We Must Plan for Peace.....Paul P. Harris..... 7
 Rotary Takes Its Pulse.....Joel Chandler Harris, Jr. 23
 Rotary ScrapbookA pictorial 25
 Globetrotting with Rotary.....Bob Davis 29
 The Rotary World Map..... 32
 Rotary Is Active in South America.. A pictorial 34

Science and Society

- Science Is Not Enough!.....Arthur Holly Compton 8
 Why We Honor Gutenberg.....Douglas C. McMurtrie. 36
 'CQ-ing' for Goodwill.....Tom Charles 41
 Peeps at Things to Come.....D. H. Killeffer..... 48

Art of Living

- Get Acquainted!Walter B. Pitkin..... 20
 Billy Phelps Speaking.....William Lyon Phelps.. 45

The Debate-of-the-Month

- America: Haven for Refugee Children?
 Yes—Let Them Come!.....Clarence E. Pickett... 11
 No—Keep the Bars Up!.....Robert R. Reynolds... 12

Crime, Curbs, Preventives

- Here, Gentlemen, Are Heroes!.....Theodore Roosevelt .. 14
 Crime and Society.....Havelock Ellis 18
 So You Lost Your Pocketbook?.....Myron M. Stearns.... 39

Other Features and Departments

Talking It Over (letters from readers), 2; *Frontispiece*—"Paul and Jean at Home," 6; *Rotarians in the News*, 49; *Rotary Reporter* (news and photos from Rotary Clubs around the world), 50; *Rotary Roundtable* (questions and answers on Rotary procedures), 53; *Scratch-paddings* (brief items about Rotary

events and personalities of current interest), 54; *Stripped Gears* (a department devoted to levity), 58; *Portuguese Lesson No. 6—Courtesy*, by Henley C. Hill, 60; *Hobbyhorse Hitching Post*, 62; *The Program Builder* (suggestions for additional readings), 63; *Last Page Comment* (editorials by the editors), 64.

THE ROTARIAN Magazine is indexed in *The Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature*.

Published monthly by Rotary International. *President*: WALTER D. HEAD, Montclair, N.J., U.S.A.; *Secretary*: CHELSEY R. PERRY, Chicago, U.S.A.; and *Treasurer*: RUFUS F. CHAPIN, Chicago, U.S.A.

Magazine Committee Members: CLINTON F. KARSTADT (Chairman), Beloit, Wis., U.S.A.; G. RAMIREZ BROWN, Managua, Nicaragua; RICHARD R. CURRIE, Johannesburg, South Africa; STANLEY C. FORBES, Brantford, Ont., Canada; J. RAYMOND TIFFANY, Hoboken, N. J., U.S.A.

Subscription Rates: \$1.50 the year in U. S., Canada, and other countries, to which minimum postal rate applies; \$2.00 elsewhere; single copies 25c. REVISTA ROTARIA (Spanish edition), \$1.25.

As its official publication this magazine carries authoritative notices and articles on Rotary International. Otherwise, no responsibility is assumed for statements of authors. Any use of fictionalized names that correspond to names of actual persons is unintentional and is to be regarded as a coincidence. THE ROTARIAN is registered in the United States Patent Office. The contents are copyrighted, 1940, by Rotary International.

Entered as second-class matter Dec. 30, 1918, at the Post Office, Chicago, Ill.; act of March 3, 1879.

YOU HAVE just met the world's first Rotarian—on the cover. Now meet his portraitist, ROTARIAN WEINER, of Beloit, Wis. Nine years ago this artist gave up a successful career as a hydraulic engineer to spend his full time on his lifelong hobby—portraiture. Copies of his "Paul Harris" may be obtained from THE ROTARIAN at 25 cents each.



Weiner

At least three contributors to this issue could be cited as proof that "blood will tell." . . . ARTHUR HOLLY COMPTON is one of four children born to the late PROF. ELIAS COMPTON, of the College of Wooster (Ohio), and OTHELIA (AUGSPURGER) COMPTON, "The American Mother for 1939" who was recently celebrated in a *Reader's Digest* article as "Mother of Comptons."



Compton

Our author is the professor of physics at the University of Chicago whose research in cosmic rays brought him Nobel honors in 1927. As have few top-flight scientists, he has meditated on the relationship between the physical and moral worlds, and takes an active rôle in the world outside his laboratory—of which his *Science Is Not Enough!* is an apt illustration.

Ink flows in the blood of one son of JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS, beloved creator of the Uncle Remus and Br'er Rabbit classics. His namesake, as related on page 23, is a writer. Another son, EVELYN, is a telephone-company executive. Both are members of the Rotary Club of Atlanta, Ga.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, JR., like his father, who is sometimes referred to in the public prints as Roosevelt I, also has been identified

with public affairs. The elder Roosevelt became the 26th President of the United States. His namesake was Governor General of The Philippines, and has served as Assistant Secretary of the United States Navy.

Roosevelt



THE Rotarian MAGAZINE

Leland D. Case

Editor

Paul Teetor

Business and Advertising Manager

OFFICES: 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago. Eastern Advertising Office: 420 Lexington Avenue, New York. Cable Address: Interotary, Chicago, U.S.A.

PAUL AND JEAN AT HOME



Photo: Carbow

Call with us at "Comely Bank" in Morgan Park, Chicago. The Harrises are at home . . . beside their window which looks out on Friendship Garden. In simple, soft-soled comfort, the man who gave men the window to friendship they call Rotary, reads from the Bard of Ayr . . . while his helpmate, listening, embroiders a heather bloom. In her mind may be an earlier Comely Bank, the street of her girlhood in far-off Edinburgh. Here is a couple loved round the world, as the trees in their Garden betoken. For 26 years friends from every strand have been planting this living Rotary shrine. Paul favors evergreens because—"They are beautiful the year around."

We Must Plan for Peace

By Paul P. Harris

Founder and President Emeritus
of Rotary International

*On men of goodwill falls the responsibility to foster
the spirit of 'malice toward none, with charity for all.'*

TO my friends, Rotarians of all points of the compass, warm greetings on the occasion of our 35th anniversary. My Jean and I regret that it is not possible to greet each and every one of you at our fireside, where we could sit in comfort and talk things over.

This is a critical year. It is not easy to be optimists while storm clouds obscure the sky. Rotarians are especially sensitive to international disturbances because ties of friendship bind us together, ties which cannot be dissolved by governmental fiat.

Civilized nations are at war and we who are living in peace sympathize with those who are less fortunate. We know that untold numbers of sleepless fathers and mothers toss about on rumpled sheets and tear-drenched pillows and pray for dawn. How slowly move the hands of the clock, how weary the waiting for the break of day!

Yet is there no light in the east? I think there is light discernible.

The day of arrogant indifference to public opinion seems to have passed. Nations now plead their respective cases before the greatest jury ever impanelled. It is composed of men and women of high ideals in every land. No nation can be indifferent to their verdict. It has already condemned the use of poison gases and the bombing of helpless women and children. Even so-called "war news" which is so copiously showered down from heaven has now to be seasoned with a dash of impartiality and a pinch of plausibility.

But, we ask, must the best genius of men be devoted to the science of war and none to the science of averting it?

The president of the Rockefeller Foundation and the president of the Carnegie Foundation for International Peace answer: "No,

there still is hope." In 1938 the Rockefeller Foundation spent \$3,800,000 in the support of the social sciences, of which sum more than \$800,000 was spent for work in international relations. During the past few years the Carnegie Foundation for International Peace has published 150 books, the work of historians of many nations, clarifying the political and economic forces which have had influence on war and on peace.

President Raymond Fosdick, of the Rockefeller Foundation, uses these words: "If the problems arising out of human relations are to be solved at all, it will be through the same scientific approach to facts made in the same dispassionate spirit of inquiry which has given man command over his physical environment."

Is this statement not thought provoking? Where would material progress have been today had it not been for the cool, calculating, unprejudiced, and unimpassioned science? Where our telegraphs, our telephones, radio, automobiles, airplanes? Should we not be thankful that at last the social sciences at least have enlisted in the cause of peace?

While we are still groping for light we look to history for precedent. There is encouragement to lovers of peace in the study of the peace terms imposed by General Grant on General Lee at Appomattox. It is refreshing to remember that the armies of the Confederacy were allowed to retain their "mules and horses because they would soon be needed for the Spring plowing." And the Confederate armies were given "25,000 rations," which General Lee proclaimed to be "more than was needed." And do we remem-

ber that when the North was thrown into a frenzy of emotionalism and grief by the assassination of the immortal Abraham Lincoln, his successor, President Andrew Johnson, demanded the trial of General Lee and others for treason, whereupon Grant declared that it would be in violation of the peace terms which he and Lee had signed and that he would resign from his post if the recommendation were made effective?

One more quotation, the well-known words of President Lincoln's second inaugural address: "With malice toward none, with charity for all" and, again, "to do all which may achieve a just and lasting peace among ourselves and all nations."

I HAVE just been reading a symposium of letters from the Governors of Rotary International residing in various countries of Europe. All are free from bitterness. Their restraint, to me, is amazing. There is most naturally an undertone of sadness, but there is also hope of peace. None seems in doubt as to the course which Rotary should pursue, and that is the course it always has pursued: the promotion of understanding and goodwill.

Surely, if the spirit of these letters can find expression in peace terms when they are written and if the vanquished, if there must be such, are greeted as brothers, not as culprits, enduring peace will ensue.

In the inspired words of an editorial in *The Rotary Wheel*, the organ of Rotary International in Great Britain and Ireland:

"Let us stand for a peace of unrevenged justice and of fellowship reestablished."

Our Guest Editorial of the Month

Science Is Not Enough! says Arthur



Illustrations by
Charles Hargens

Marco Polo's vivid account of his experiences and tales of China's advanced civilization were ascribed to romancing by the hard-headed and contented 13th Century Venetians.

insurmountable difficulty. All the wood in the forests of China would soon be burned to supply the heat, they thought.

Polo replied that it would indeed have been impossible to heat the water for the millions of Chinese if they had relied upon wood for fuel. They had, however, found a mysterious black rock which would burn. More than that, it would hold its fire overnight and have the water warm for the morning bath. Polo told them how the black rock was found in veins in mountains. If the idea of baths twice daily was marvellous to the Venetians, the story of burning rocks was beyond the realm of possibility!

Marco Polo's stories read like the tales of a man who after visiting a highly civilized country returns to his semibarbaric home to tell of the wonders he has seen. At that time, hardly 700 years ago, China was far in advance of Italy, whose culture was the pride of Western civilization. But, in our times, the situation is reversed.

The shift lies not in the supe-

rior ability of one people over another, but in the fact that since Polo's day there has arisen in various parts of Europe the scientific spirit—the eagerness to learn from Nature her truths, and to put these truths to the use of mankind. To it is due the rapid change in our mode of living. If you do not believe this, go to the Orient, where in many places you will find spinning wheels, potter's wheels, and other tools in use today such as the Occident had centuries ago. Industry needs science to make it progressive, dynamic.

Science reckons time in millions, sometimes billions, of years. In that light, the recorded history of the race, dating back a few thousand years at the most, is a brief span indeed. Yet what has been achieved in that span, even in recent years! Our life differs from that of two generations ago much more than life then differed from that of 2,000 years before.

To see the cumulative effect of this advancing knowledge, it is instructive to utilize the historian's device of compressing the time

IN Marco Polo's account of his experiences in the employ of the great emperor of China, Kublai Khan (1216?-1294), he tells his incredulous Venetian friends of the daily life of the Chinese.

"They take two baths daily," he wrote, "one in the morning and another in the evening. Not only this, but the baths are in warm water."

The idea of daily baths was itself sufficiently difficult for the Venetians to believe, but that sufficient water could be warmed twice daily seemed to present an

Mr. Holly Compton

Nobel Prize Winner in Physics

scale, shall we say, by a million-fold. This is the picture:

A year or two ago the first men were learning to use certain odd-shaped sticks and stones as tools and weapons. Last month someone developed the art of shaping stones to meet his needs. A week ago man became an artist, and by the day before yesterday he had learned to use simplified pictures as symbolic writing.

Yesterday the alphabet was introduced. Bronze was the metal most used. Yesterday afternoon the Greeks were developing their brilliant art and science. At dinner time last evening came the dawn of Christianity. Last midnight Rome fell, hiding for several hours the values of civilized life. By 10 o'clock the first practical steam engine was being built. At 11 o'clock the laws of electromagnetism were developed, which by 11:30 had given us the telegraph, the telephone, and the incandescent electric lamp. At 20 minutes to 12, X rays were discovered, followed quickly by radium and wireless telegraphy.

ONLY 15 minutes ago the automobile came into general use. Air-mail has been carried for hardly five minutes. Not until the last minute have world-wide programs broadcast by short-wave radio become popular. Now, at noon, we find mankind in a wholly new sense unified by science.

Note, if you will, the acceleration of events. Who can predict what the future will bring, or contemplate its revelations?

Today almost everything we touch is, in part, due to scientific investigation. At almost every stage of the development of the automobile and the steam or electric train, science was called upon. It made possible the elevator, without which the skyscrapers of the modern city could not exist. Typewriters, printing presses, radios, have all had their scientific development. At home we sit down to a table on chairs produced by scientifically con-

ceived tools. The tablecloth was woven on scientifically constructed machinery. The very dishes from which we eat were made possible by experimentation with high temperatures, so that the ancient art of the potter might keep step with our age. Indeed, from our conversations over the telephone to the drinking of irradiated milk, our whole day's life is inextricably bound up with scientific research.

Science has rescued civilization from trust in magic and witchcraft, from the superstition that the world is governed by demons and angels. Galileo and Newton planted in men's minds the fact that we live in a world of law. The inventor, engineer, physician, hygienist, chemist, have improved the mechanics of living and have lengthened life.

Science has thus become the very basis of what we call civilization, and is the primary factor in promoting its growth. Just as earlier society was based upon agriculture and local trade, so modern communities are built upon the scientific foundation which makes possible rapid transportation and communication, the preservation and distribution of food, and adequate sanitation.

Yet, with all its progress, mankind is like a child learning new skills. As each is learned, it gains new powers. It is hard to believe that the future has more in store for us than we have known in the past. Each generation sees its own rapid development to its present stage. The past is known, the future is dim. Yet, the ever-changing panorama of history shows man's techniques and knowledge always advancing, and at an ever-increasing rate.

Surely, the gift—past, present, future—of vast new powers to man by science cannot be disputed—yet it raises the pertinent question: is it good to be strong?

When the Macedonian phalanx was developed, armed with a new weapon, Philip and Alexander set out to conquer the world. Having organized his mounted Mongolian archers, Genghis Khan and his armies subjugated Asia. It was the mighty power of steam and gunpowder that enabled Europe to control the world during the



FIRST came essential artifacts of self-preservation—the father of all inventions.



THE EPIC of the human race has been sung in the whirl of the potter's wheel.



CLOTH—woven of fiber and toil and romance, cruel drudgery and high adventure.



FROM steam enslaved evolved momentous change in the course of men and nations.

19th Century. And we now live in the day of high explosives and tempered steel.

Science has given strength to man. On science rests the extension of the "bounds of human empire," to use Francis Bacon's phrase. But science is not enough. It is amoral. In itself it is not sufficient to guide the great new powers of man into constructive channels. Merciless treatment of humanity is known today as it has been known to the ages. Just as the automobile demands sobriety, or congested life necessary careful sanitation, so the mutual dependence of a technological civilization implies consideration of the rights of others. There must be moral growth as well as intellectual and scientific development, or destruction is almost as likely to follow as achievement.

EITHER people will learn to live together or civilization will perish from the face of the earth. This is not sentiment, but fact—the basic fact, with the world's culture, science, education, prosperity, peace, and social welfare at stake.

The story of a millennium is being written now. Shall war, hatreds, sectionalisms, wipe out the accumulated wealth of the centuries? Or shall the lesson that history, science, and religion alike teach—namely, that the common good must supersede individual and group selfishness—make "of one blood all nations to dwell together on the face of the earth" in amity and progress?

I speak of a millennium—it is not unreasonable to predict that if mankind wipes out all its advances now in lust for blood, it will take 1,000 years to regain the spirit of advancement and once more to attain the cultural and scientific level of this age.

With wars and threats of wars, with all the inconceivable devastation, let alone brutality, that they connote, coming with increasing rapidity upon us, it has become actually a matter of life and death that men shall become imbued with the spirit of fellowship. Realization of goodwill is the vital urgency of the hour.

The rapid development of science and technology have, to a

large degree, precipitated this emergency. They have brought about an entirely new order in history: sharp specialization and wide interdependence of men. Powerful instruments that science and technology are, they are like the primitive elements of fire and water—they can be used with equal facility for life or death.

Scientists themselves are beginning to realize this. It was brought home to me, in a way I shall never forget, when in 1927, in Brussels, Belgium, a company of leading scientists gathered to discuss the nature of light.

Madame Curie, codiscoverer of radium and one of science' immortals, was there. Planck, father of the quantum theory; Einstein, exponent of relativity; Bragg, who revealed how crystals were built up of atoms; Langmuir, authority on surface chemistry; Heisenberg, eminent physicist; and Lorentz, of Belgium, who developed the electronic theory of matter, were in the assembly. Each was a winner of the Nobel Prize.

There was "neither East nor West, border nor breed nor birth" as these world figures in the search for truth discussed the intriguing problem of light. Their language, like that of art and music, was universal. They sought, as true scientists ever seek, to achieve the goal set for science by Francis Bacon in his deathless phrase "enlarging the bounds of human empire."

Though war has come, and the auspicious circumstances under which that congress of scientists met have disappeared; though some of them have suffered because of their refusal to compromise on freedom in the quest for knowledge—probably they could

not gather at all now—their aim is the same—to know the truth.

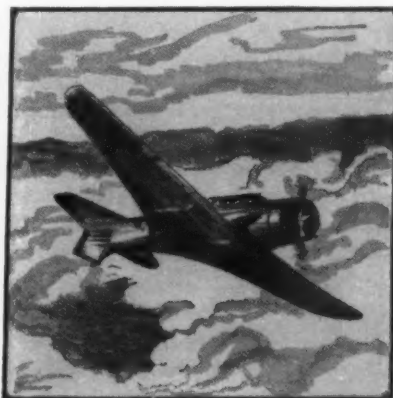
I would in no way minimize the present destructivism. Yet it will pass. Even the madness of men cannot permanently stop civilization, which has progressed too far to stop. Today is unique. Never before has education been so universal as it is now; and never have the folly of ignorance and the pestilences it breeds been so fully understood as they are today. It is vital that we go forward resistlessly with teaching, learning, experimenting, investigating, inventing, preparing the way for the onward march of mankind. But with it must go progress in the art of living together.

Science, alone, is not enough. Goodwill to all men, old in statement, but ever new in significance, is the vital spark needed today. An attitude of appreciation of all peoples, their needs and rights, will make possible the realization of the objectives. If such goodwill is absent as men become more and more dependent upon each other, we can only expect increase of vicious strife. Hostilities pile up between nations, business and Government, labor and capital. As men divide into antagonistic groups, science and technology may become terribly destructive.

That must not happen.

IT IS true that love of one's fellowman is not so intense a passion as hatred, and requires more time for cultivation. Yet, the evolution of man's conscience shows a long-time trend toward a more livable civilization. Few men desire the war now darkening the world, for the desire of most men is to carry on their workaday affairs, to enjoy their family life, without offense or injury to others.

I believe that progress has been made, that the world is, through science and moral agencies working together, acquiring a higher standard of morality in spite of industrial strife, wars, and other throwbacks. I believe that if we continue on the basis of research and goodwill, courageously seeking and applying both scientific and moral truths, the bounds of empire will be extended far beyond anything we now can foresee.



America: Haven for Refugee Children?



Photo: Acme

Yes—Let Them Come!

Clarence E. Pickett

Executive Secretary, American Friends Service Committee

FOR more than 20 years the organization which I serve has concerned itself with children. First it was the children of France, an ally of the United States in the Great War. Where men were at the front, and where women and children were driven from their homes in No Man's Land, there we rebuilt houses and repatriated children and their mothers. Then, while Germany was still officially our national enemy, for three years we fed a maximum of 1¼ million children a day. To be sure, they were "enemy" children, and yet the American public said, "We don't fight children."

Again in 1931-32, before the Federal Government had developed a relief policy, we fed 40,000 children a day through two Winters in the bituminous-coal mining

districts of six States. Throughout the recent war in Spain we fed children on both sides, always basing the selection on need and not on politics. It cannot surprise anyone then if, when we find another group of children in acute distress, our sense of values bids us try to help.

Whether it is in England, in France, in Germany, in Spain, or in our own country, I have seen no forces at work which so effectively create goodwill abroad, and which so stir public response to existing demands at home, as does coming to the help of children in need wherever they are.

Our great national danger is not starvation or nakedness or lack of shelter. It is unwillingness to share our abundant resources when they are most needed. It is

not lack of food but of adequate spiritual purpose from which we suffer. We can provide for our own if we will, and nothing so releases that spirit as an adequate demonstration of it. I look upon the proposal to admit 20,000 children as a test of our quality of life.

There seems to me to be conclusive evidence that interest in giving refuge to war-dislocated children does not spring from willingness to neglect our own underprivileged children. Could anyone accuse the Child Welfare League of America or the Federal Children's Bureau of being unconcerned about our own children? And yet it is just such people who urge opening the doors to refugee children. Far from hindering us from properly caring for our own, these sponsors believe it would stimulate us to realize more fully

THIS debate-of-the-month presents an issue of international import currently discussed in the United States. The accompanying statements are impartially offered not to prolong the controversy, but as a measure of informing the public, in America and elsewhere, on the major arguments, pro and con, advanced.—The Editors.

that in childhood is the world's real wealth.

The year 1848 saw a German migration not unlike the present one. People of fine blood and heritage, no longer able to live in Germany, came to America. Count, if you will, the results. It was not only Carl Schurz who became a political and cultural leader in American life. I think also of one industry which has grown up as the result of one family's migration then, which now employs more than 10,000 people.

It will happen again! We are not really being asked a favor—we are being offered a treasure of fine, able-bodied, eager children. We need them to eat our food, to wear our clothes, to liven our sense of human need, to help push back the curtain which now hides from us the ways of bringing about a wider sharing of our rich cultural

to unemployment. It is something else that creates unemployment.

I am not unconscious that the mechanics of handling such a migration are important. Consular offices are now exercising every precaution prescribed by law to see that only people of mental and physical fitness enter. Plans for aids to accompany each group of ten children on the journey would need to be provided; proper reception homes would be needed at the port of entry; full cognizance of religious affiliation is provided in the plan for placement. Careful studies show that only existing child-placing agencies will be needed for the placement in homes and exercise of supervision. No new services need be set up.

With a declining birth rate and an increasing age level in our own country, stagnation and hardening of our spiritual arteries is our most

No—Keep the Bars Up!

Robert R. Reynolds

United States Senator for North Carolina

THE time has come for changing the tradition that the United States is an asylum for the oppressed of the world. Our house is full. We must now give first thought to our own citizens, both naturalized and native born. We must find jobs for those who have a rightful claim to the benefits and blessings of American citizenship.

I am opposed to any measure that will provide more competition for the sons and daughters of Americans. If 20,000 boys and girls from abroad are permitted to enter the United States, it will simply mean that in a few years there will be 20,000 more boys and girls here looking for work.

We have in this country today approximately 12 million persons without employment—one-third of whom are under 25 years of age. I think every unemployed man and woman in the United States should be put to work before we allow another foreigner to enter this country.

Since 1820 some 38 million immigrants have entered our gates. Most of these people have made glorious contributions to America. They deserve honor and credit. But times have changed. Our lands no longer need farmers; our mills have too many workers. This appeal to our sympathies in behalf of children might be the entering wedge to break open the immigration floodgates. If we permit special exception to the immigration laws, we will find that within a few years the fathers and mothers of these children will be seeking admission because they wish to reunite their families here on our shores.

It is said that bonds will be made to guarantee that these children will not become public charges. But who will guarantee the bondsmen? They may go bankrupt and become public charges themselves. If we have in this country people who are financially able to take care of



A FINNISH mother and her children find protection from raiding bombers in the safety of a Haparanda, Sweden, haven. Finland is the latest country faced with a refugee problem.

and economic heritage in America.

I have heard it suggested that in admitting these children we only add to the problem of unemployment. Will not these children grow up to compete with our own? This assumes that greater density of population is a cause of unemployment. But there is not a shred of evidence to show that density of population bears any relation

insidious danger. Because I see a quickening of our response to human need; because I have confidence in the ability of our agencies to handle the technical problems; because I believe a great majority of Americans, if they saw the whole picture, would respond with open arms; because I believe it is right to do so, I say unhesitatingly—let the children come in.



Photo: Lewis Hine

THESE youngsters are growing up in the squalor of a metropolitan slum. Senator Reynolds reasons that they, not refugee children, should first concern the charity of Americans.

children other than their own, then why don't they make financial contributions to unfortunate children here in the United States?

The proponents also say that these refugee children are to be placed in American homes which have already been provided for them. If homes are available for the adoption of alien children, I contend that American children should be adopted into these American homes.

Every State in the Union, as the records will reveal, has a tremendous number of children in want of proper food, clothing, medical attention, and better school facilities. Let us turn our eyes southward to the children of the sharecroppers. Millions are ill nourished; their clothes are tattered and filthy. They live in hovels. They sleep on rags. They fall an easy prey to disease because they have no medical care. They are unschooled. They constitute an army of misery. I think no false idea of humanitarianism should divert our attention from their needs.

Let us turn to the children of the cities. Millions of American children are growing up in squalor, huddled together in cramped quarters. Every creed and kind and race and extraction, already in America, they cry out for the right to breathe fresh air, to eat good food, and to play and live the American way. Shall we sentence

these slum children to poverty and hopelessness while we import children from another country to whom we promise to give good care?

We must give more attention than we have to the youthful element of our population. It is upon the boys and girls of today that

the future of America depends. We should provide employment for these youngsters when they are old enough for it—gainful employment beneficial to them and to the communities in which they reside. We should also give more attention to the educational facilities and opportunities to which they are entitled. Thousands of American children are able to go to school only part time because in many sections of the country our public schools are overcrowded. Why should we add a further burden to taxpayers by asking them to provide additional school facilities for these 20,000 children from another country?

Shall we first take care of our own children, or shall we bestow our charity upon children imported from abroad?

What is our citizenship worth if it allows our own children to go hungry and unschooled, without proper medical attention, and without the opportunity for jobs, while we reach out for more children from another country? Let the sympathies and charities of American people begin at home. Our country, our citizens, first.

DROUGHT made "dust-bowl refugees" of this American family now "on the loose." It, like hundreds of others, roams from the Pacific Coast through the wheat belt and into the Southwest, "following the harvests." Hunger and exposure are often fellow travellers.

Photo: Arno





Here, Gen

"BE prepared!"

Those two words, as well as any in the language, catch the spirit of the Boy Scout program. They bespeak resourcefulness, which is not only an important ingredient in training for good citizenship, but also the stuff of which many a boy hero has been made. To understand this, one must know how Scouting came to be.

It began in South Africa. Some 40 years ago a British officer, Robert S. S. Baden-Powell, innocently fathered it. He was irked that ordinary military training did not fit his men for outdoor life, neglected fundamental character values, did not cultivate in them dependability and initiative. So he worked out a program of group activity with an emphasis on outdoor life. Handbooks he issued preceded him to England, where boys of the countryside read them. Their keen interest led him to adapt his books to English youth needs and opportunities. By the start of the 20th Century, Baden-Powell's Boy Scouts were on their way.

The movement soon spread to America. Impetus was given by men like Daniel Carter Beard and Ernest Thompson Seton, two of the youth leaders whose ideas had helped Baden-Powell develop his program in England. "Uncle Dan"

Beard, as he is affectionately known by all Scouts, became National Scout Commissioner immediately and is still active in that position though he is now in his 90th year.

William D. Boyce, a publisher from Chicago, was among those impressed by Baden-Powell's Scouts. How he became so is a story worth retelling. He was in London at the time, seeking a business friend, bewildered by a dense fog.

"Sir," said a boy who had timidly approached him and saluted, "may I be of service to you?"

He was. When Mr. Boyce offered the usual shilling to the boy, the latter again saluted, saying, "Thank you, sir, I am a Scout. A Scout does not accept tips for courtesies and 'good turns.'"

Mr. Boyce, despite his wide experience with youth, was dumfounded and wanted to know more about the "Scouts." The boy waited for him to finish his errand, then escorted him to Baden-Powell's office. There were many conferences, and Mr. Boyce returned to America with a trunkful of literature, insignia, and uniforms. He counselled with his friend Colin H. Livingstone, and on February 8, 1910—just 30 years ago, an event currently celebrated during Boy Scout Week, February

8-14—the "Boy Scouts of America" was incorporated in the District of Columbia.

Starting Scouting in America was difficult. It was something new, of unfathomed obligations for the busy men whose support was sought. But today some 9 million Americans have been or are Boy Scouts, most of them now upstanding citizens in their communities. Such results are a tribute to the prime efforts of Mr. Livingstone, first president of the National Council, and Dr. James E. West, the Council's first and only chief Scout executive, and other pioneers who cooperated with them. It should be a point of interest and pride to Rotarians,* so many of whom support the movement, that Scouting has spread around the world. More than 3½

*The following Rotarians—honorary or active—are National Boy Scout Officers: Franklin D. Roosevelt, Albany, N. Y.; Herbert C. Hoover, Pine Bluff, Ark.; Daniel Carter Beard, Suffern, N. Y.; Stuart W. French, Pasadena, Calif.; Mel R. Wilkin-son, Atlanta, Ga. EXECUTIVE BOARD MEMBERS include Sheldon Clark, Chicago; George W. Olmsted, Warren, Pa.; E. W. Palmer, Kingsport, Tenn.; G. Barrett Rich, Buffalo, N. Y.; Paul W. Schenck, Greensboro, N. C.; and Charles L. Sommers, St. Paul, Minn.

million boys and men in some 40 countries are now members.

"Be prepared!" is the motto of Boy Scouts of America—for a reason. It catches the spirit of the program developed by Baden-Powell in South Africa, and has been reinforced by the emphasis upon resourcefulness essential to outdoor life. Scouting does not ask a boy to become a hero. Through training and association, however, it does prepare him to be ready, able, and knowing in the emergencies which sprinkle life.

In his Scout oath a Scout promises "to help other people at all times." Should he want for courage, he need but recall the tenth Scout law: "A Scout is

Let no one be surprised that under such influence, Scouts not only become respected and useful members of their communities, but also not infrequently rise to dire emergencies in which they acquit themselves like heroes!

The National Court of Honor recognizes heroic achievement of American Scouts. Sometimes it is posthumous credit. The boy does not hear the acclaim, for he has given his life to save another. But in recent years fewer posthumous awards for heroism have been given, mainly because, following a survey made in 1934, greater attention has been focussed on emergencies a Scout is likely to meet. Many men of great

aid, often can act when others are powerless. Terse reports in the Boy Scout "book of heroes" tell of many such deeds of intelligent heroism.

Two Negro tenderfoot Scouts in an Oklahoma town, for example, were among the recipients in 1934 of 21 gold medals and 40 certificates for heroism. They had rushed into a burning house and rescued two children hidden in the smoke; the face and arms of one child were already seared by flames. One of the Scouts was trapped behind a jammed door, and the other freed him before the flames enveloped the house.

In the same year a North Dakota Scout was fishing when he heard the terrifying cries of a small child. He rushed toward the sound of the shrieks and saw a bull goring a 7-year-old girl. With no weapons other than a tin can and rocks, he chased the animal away and rescued the girl from a horrible death.

A keen eye as well as lifesaving ability brought an award to a Michigan Scout. He observed two bathing caps floating in deep water off a pier, and swam out to investigate. Diving under water, he saw two drowning girls. He brought one up and held her until another swimmer arrived to assist, then dived for the other girl and brought her ashore.

Finally, he successfully ad-

Scoutmen, are Heroes!

By Colonel Theodore Roosevelt

*Vice-President of the National Council, Vice-Chairman
of the National Court of Honor, Boy Scouts of America*

brave. He has the courage to face danger in spite of fear, and to stand up for the right against the coaxing of friends or the jeers and threats of enemies, and defeat does not down him."

er strength have stood helpless, watching a man struggle alone for life, or have unnecessarily lost their lives through preventable ignorance. But a Scout, who is prepared and knows effective first

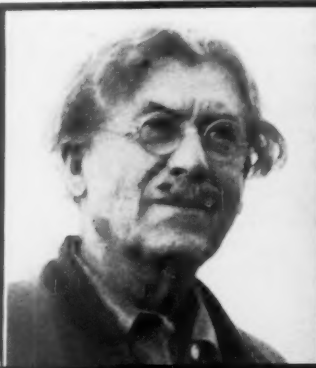
"The essence and spirit of Scouting center round the camp fire."—Baden-Powell



Photo: Paul Parker



BOYCE



SETON



BEARD



BADEN-POWELL

Photos: (left and below) Paul Parker



FIRST AID



KINDNESS

ministered artificial respiration. Aren't those boys heroes!

Twenty-two medals for lifesaving and 28 certificates for heroism were awarded in 1936, none posthumously. Among records is the outstanding case of a Delaware youth who saved both his father and another man from drowning. Their fishing boat had overturned in a rough sea a mile off shore, and, hanging onto the keel, they rapidly neared exhaustion. The boy undressed and struck out for shore. His father lost consciousness and his companion lashed him to the boat. The Scout yelled across the water and attracted the attention of another Scout. The three persons were rescued.

That's courage for you!

Then there is the example of courageous action of a Hawaiian Scout who, on hearing children shout near a treacherous waterfall, learned a child was drowning. Without knowing the location of the child, he entered the water and finally found the child being sucked toward the waterfall's plunge. The Scout grasped a foothold among rocks, clutched the boy, and brought him to shore where he applied artificial respiration.

Rescues of persons who have fallen through thin ice are frequent gates to lifesaving and heroism awards. A significant case is that of a New York Scout who saved two youngsters from drowning when they broke through ice into 17 feet of water. He crawled to the hole, caught the rope with which the boys had been playing, and held them up until other Scouts could drag in all three.

A Philippine Scout won his



RESOURCEFULNESS

award for cool action when a fire-works plant blew up. He arrived, with three Scout troops, ahead of the fire brigade and helped rescue the employees from the plant, which was practically surrounded by a swamp. In the midst of the confusion he heard a woman's cries and saw that she was left in the burning building. He raced against the heat, rescued her, and then collapsed from exhaustion.

Fourteen gold medals for life-saving and 22 certificates for heroism were awarded to Scouts two years later, and again there were no posthumous notices. Unusual in the year's record is the fact that five of the 14 medals went to boys who were 13 years of age. They had been in Scouting barely a year—but they had prepared themselves for emergencies. There was variety in their activity, too, for the medal winners made rescues from sea, ice, flood, and lakes, all presenting difficulties that were unknown until life was saved.

Two California Scouts were among those awarded. They rescued a man and his son from drowning in flood waters. Despite warning from the Scouts the two had entered a small boat, which overturned in the torrent. The two could not swim and were clad in hip boots and heavy coats. They were pummelled unmercifully by the rushing water. One Scout res-

cued the boy and the other held the boy's father until the other Scout could aid him.

The triumph of a prepared Boy Scout against the brawn of adults is told in the story of a Kentucky boy's experience. He was playing baseball a quarter of a mile away from a lake when he learned that a youngster had fallen from a boat and was drowning. The Scout raced to the scene, disrobing as he ran. He found that two men had already made vain attempts to rescue the youngster, but he swam to the spot where the boy had gone under, made a surface dive, and

located him at the first attempt. The boy had been under water nearly 15 minutes before the Scout found him and towed him to a small raft. The Scout administered artificial respiration. Forty minutes later the drowning boy showed signs of life.

There, gentlemen, are my kind of heroes!

These youngsters don't hunt for thrilling emergencies, but when a matter of life and death faces them, they are prepared to save life—and their own. Their stories are underlined in my book of great Americans.

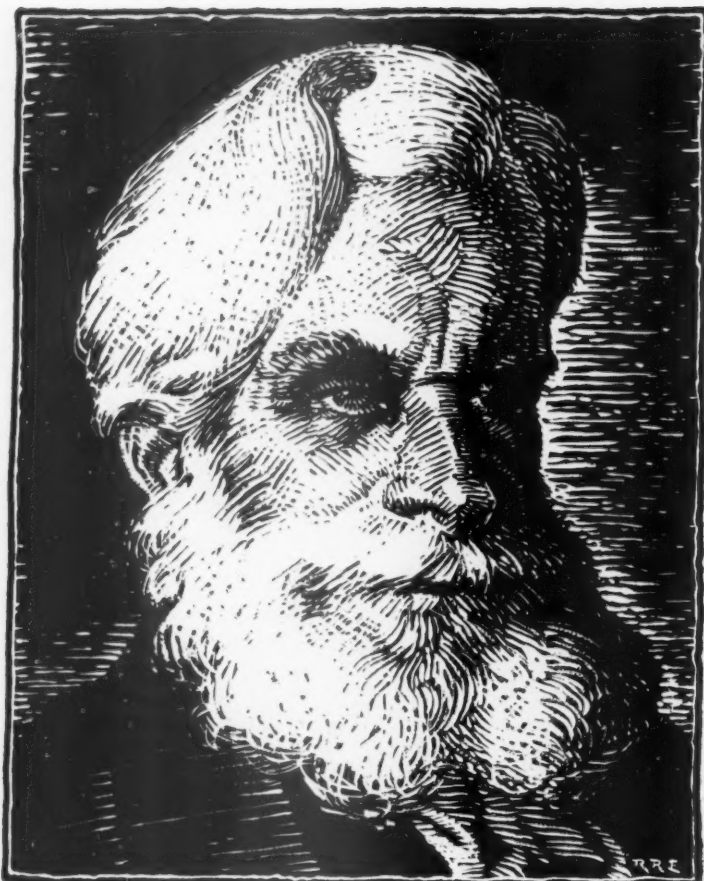
Photos: (left and bottom) Paul Parker



SPORTS



NEW HORIZONS



Portrait by R. R. Epperly

*Havelock Ellis
Discusses:*

CRIME and Society

*A plea for the radical reform of
those unsavory conditions which
spawn our antisocial population.*

This article is probably the last from the hand of Havelock Ellis, celebrated English author and psychologist. It was written in his 80th year in a little Sussex village where he had reluctantly retired shortly before he died a few months ago.

WHEN we consider how long the criminal has been a problem, the small progress in dealing with him may arouse surprise.

The humanitarian attitude to criminals goes back to John Howard,* who was born 200 years ago and has left a name which is still famous. But every forward movement of reform in this field seems always to be quickly arrested, either by deliberate decision or by some more unconscious process. Why is this?

I think it is possible to explain. "Society" and the "criminal," instead of being two independent and hostile entities, are much more closely related than we are always ready to realize. So that our effort to abolish the criminal can never be kept up to an effective level.

Society prepares crimes, said Quételet, 19th Century Belgian statistician; the criminal is the instrument that executes them. The social environment, said Lacasagne, is a cultivation medium,

* English philanthropist and prison reformer, whose studies resulted in more enlightened methods of prison administration.

and the criminal simply the microbe which is enabled to ferment there; "every society has the criminals that it deserves."

I am here merely quoting afresh the declarations which I quoted nearly 50 years ago in a book on criminality which was my first effort in scientific exploration, as a pioneering attempt in its field attracting wide attention, and those opinions are still to the point and still seem to explain the attitude of society to an intimate element of its constitution.

More recently an eminent American psychologist and philosopher, Professor John Dewey,† was heard to remark: "I think sometimes one can tell more about the morals of our society from the inmates of its jails than from the inmates of its universities." Notable attempts are made by brilliant or capable administrators to effect admirable reforms, but the individual pioneer has seldom had a successor, or may even be discouraged or dismissed by the Government which

† Since 1904, professor of philosophy at Columbia University. Dr. Dewey, now 80 years of age, has contributed several articles to THE ROTARIAN.

appointed him. This has been seen in various countries.

At the same time, this conclusion must not be stated in too unqualified a way. In spite of failures and impediments there really have been movements of reform since Howard died in 1790. But those movements are recent. Even toward the beginning of the present century the harshness of the punishments inflicted on youthful offenders was still shocking to reasonably enlightened persons.

It is surprising to know that Sir Robert Wallace, the pioneer in the application of the probation system, has only recently died. He had discovered by examination of his calendar—it may today seem an obvious truth—that the hardened criminal was manufactured by sending a young person to prison for a first offense. He exercised probation on an extensive scale—becoming known as the "merciful judge"—took much pains over the guidance of young offenders, and never imposed a flogging.

Even today we have scarcely reached that point, since just now

over a discussion of the Criminal Justice Bill in the House of Commons a considerable minority approved of flogging, though the Attorney General quite correctly stated that "we have outgrown the instrument of flogging; it was a punishment which degraded the person who received it and the society which used it."

Unfortunately, however, members of Parliament are free to vote even when so ignorant that they view flogging as a "deterrent," though it is proved that the flogged person is more apt to offend again than the unflogged.

Fortunately, not only the negative abolition of flogging, but also the positive introduction of other methods, marks the Criminal Justice Bill now being guided through the House by an enlightened Home Secretary, Sir Samuel Hoare. The reforms, once advocated by only a small minority, are now accepted by the majority.

Notable are the proposed improved conditions, the more home-like life, the provision of work as well as of exercise and recreation, in gardens, playing fields, and swimming baths. The prisoner will not then feel a hostile alien when again admitted to the world, but be enabled to fit into a normal social life. For it must be remembered that the majority of criminals are still at an educable age, under 21.

It is not only in England that improvement is taking place. In the United States, where indeed conditions are more mixed, progress may today be seen. It so happens that, as I write, a report of advance has reached me, though in a special field. I refer to *The Sex Criminal*, by Dr. Bertram Pollens.

Dr. Pollens, who is both a psychologist and a lawyer, is the senior official of the sex clinic of the New York Penitentiary, with a large number of offenders under his administrative charge, but in spite of his official post he is scientifically up-to-date as well as able

to express his attitude in a simple and convincing way.

What the offender needs, he argues, is proper treatment, not punishment, for he is often amenable to treatment, but in any case the institution to which he should be committed must be of the nature of a mental hospital, even if, for the protection of society, he must be kept there on an indeterminate sentence. Much more important and more hopeful, Dr. Pollens emphasizes, is the prevention of sex offenses, especially by the sensible early training of children.

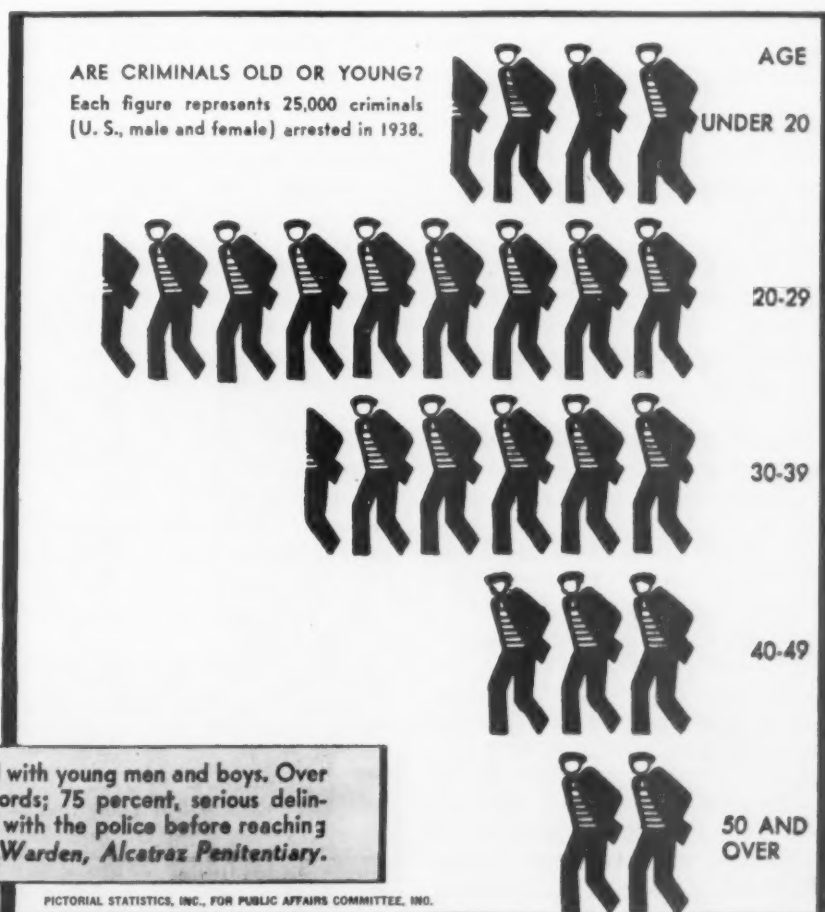
What can parents do? Dr. Pollens asks, and he seeks to answer that question at length. He shows how mischievous is the harsh repression of natural instincts exerted by some parents, and scarcely less so the unrestrained license accorded by others. Dr. Pollens admits that he is looking toward the future, but his activities today are a fruitful promise for that future.

While we have on our side no actual work on the same official scale, we have, at all events, the Institute for the Scientific Treat-

ment of Delinquency, which seeks to operate along precisely the same lines as those pursued by Dr. Pollens, and, though without Government support, is beginning to find its aid sought by magistrates. But in the end we are still brought back to the point at which I started: the considerable hesitation of society to face the problem of the antisocial person.

It expresses itself frequently in the criticism that we are becoming too "lenient." The "leniency" thus condemned means simply the elementary conditions needed for a wholesome and regular life. But a vast proportion of the virtuous population outside prisons does not yet possess these elementary conditions. To confer them first on the offenders who have broken the rules of sound social life is to introduce an element of confusion. To that extent there is some justification for charges of "leniency."

It is by so altering general social conditions and raising the standard of life that alone we can abolish crime on any considerable scale. Until then, we must still have the criminals we deserve.



WALTER B. PITKIN * ADVISES:



Get Acquainted!

SOME men are born lonely. Some achieve loneliness. Some have loneliness thrust upon them.

Few are born lonely. An amazingly large number achieve loneliness. But today, as a result of vast upheavals, by far the hugest group is that of people who have loneliness thrust upon them. Theirs is our new problem. About them I want to say a few words—and then suggest how they can escape one of the world's dreariest plights.

But first let us dismiss the other two groups. You must recognize each, if for no other reason than to understand how little we can do to help them.

The profound introvert is born lonely and is almost certainly doomed to remain so all his days. His mind turns inward upon himself, upon his feelings, memories, and hopes. He ignores the outer world and everybody in it, as far as he can. He is embarrassed in the presence of others. He cannot understand motives or plans without great effort. He is likely to be slow and clumsy (though not always). Somewhere in his nervous system is a mechanism which stops every incoming sensa-

tion and every outbound impulse, breaks it down, mixes it with many other nerve currents, sometimes absorbs it entirely, but oftener sends it along the line again somewhat changed and much delayed. One extreme form of such an introvert is Hamlet.

Now meet somebody who has achieved loneliness. His name is Legion. (But not American Legion.) Often he is an only child. Again, he is a she: a woman whose girlhood was ruined by adulation and wrong encouragements. In other cases he (or she) is a stupid egotist; instead of striving to justify self-pride through high deeds, the egotist simply poses and poses on a homemade pedestal.

Many years later the pedestal poseur finds, to his horror, that things set up on pedestals remain still, while the world moves on.

*A frequent contributor to "The Rotarian" and distinguished savant whose interests and experience range from managing farms to writing articles and books on psychology, teaching journalism at Columbia University, publication consultation, and cartooning.

Do you believe in the "Get Acquainted!" idea? Three dollars will be paid for the best letter of comment on Dr. Pitkin's article received by February 5 at "The Rotarian" office (March 1 if you live outside United States, Canada, Newfoundland, and Bermuda).

How lonely the poor, forgotten statue on its pedestal! It's too bad!

Some day perhaps we may write a few hundred articles on this unhappy multitude. We may show how ignorant parents, bad homes, and worse schools conspire to corrupt the minds and attitudes of children and to make the latter believe themselves much more important and everybody else much less important than they truly are. Let's stick to the third and greatest group of lonely souls. We have hopes for them. . . .

Meet Bill. Yes, this is his office. What's he doing? Oh, just working out a new kind of crossword puzzle. Odd? Well, yes. But, you see, Bill hasn't anything else to do. He has his little business—mostly little, and hardly business. It keeps him alive—but not much more than alive.

Ten years ago Bill was making \$10,000 net. Things went from bad to worse. Now he hasn't more than two hours a day of work. But you never can tell when a customer may blow in. So Bill sits around. He reads the morning paper first of all. Half an hour for that, then on to . . . oh hum! let's see! . . . last week's trade reports . . . nothing much there, but worth a glance. . . . By mid-morning everything in sight has been done, three phone calls answered, mail finished, and now for the new crossword puzzle!

Bill used to belong to the Rotary Club and three societies. But he dropped them all as business fell off. He had a mortgage to meet; and what with other debts, he felt

he couldn't go in for luxuries. He did like the connections. He was sorry. But, you know, a fellow on a beer income can't go in for champagne.

So there sits Bill, over there in a dusty corner of his silent office, diddling with trick words.

Poor Bill! Penny-wise, pound-foolish Bill! He thought that those organizations were luxuries. If he could only know that they are vital necessities, more so than ever before, when times go bad. . . .

Meet Jaggs. Age, 27. University honors in chemistry. Wanted to go on with research, but another chap won the award of the coveted fellowship. Jaggs went home. For five years he's been

same plight that he is. Misery loves company.

Jaggs spends his days and nights reading novels and poems.

"I missed literature in college," he explains. "Spent too much time on chemistry. While I've nothing to do, I might as well broaden my culture."

Clever rationalization, my boy! Maybe it fools you. But it doesn't fool me. Where will Jaggs, the chemist, be five years hence? . . .

What's wrong with Bill and Jaggs? They've become Lonely Hearts. Will a Sob Sister lift them out of their loneliness, with some pretty advice? Alas, no.

Both men have lost touch with the world. If they go on in their lonely courses much longer, they will be Lost Souls. The mere statues of men, statues on pedestals, statues which people pass heedlessly, on their way to the world's work.

Their records prove that Bill and Jaggs did not wish defeat and loneliness upon themselves. Nor have they been mentally distorted by bad homes and schools. The world thrust defeat and solitude upon the pair. This, fortunately, is the hopeful aspect of their plight. What the world has done, man can undo.

Man has done just that. And what man has done,

man can do—even if it means undoing the course of human events.

Now let's go rough on Bill and Jaggs—for their own good. Let's mince no words. If there's any mincing to be done, do it on Bill's and Jaggs' feelings.

Bill, your business is shot. Jaggs, you can't get a start as a chemist. So what do you do, boys? You sit tight. Bill, in your office. Jaggs, in your old home. Bill, you make up foolish crossword puzzles. Jaggs, you read Shakespeare and Kipling. So what?

Why do you withdraw from the world? Do you expect the world to beat a path to your doors because you've failed? Guess you're a little mixed up, boys. The path is beaten to the door of the fellow who makes the best mousetraps. He has something of worth to offer the world.

What have you to offer?

You're both stumped. Well, how get under way again? Why, first find out what's going on in the world. Find out what people need and want right now. How find that out? By working up new puzzles? By reading fiction?

Hardly. There's only one way. Get out. Get around. Ask people what they want. Ask them what they will pay for it. Watch people. Chat with people. Take notes on people. Make people like you at least well enough to talk with you freely. Get into a service club if you can.

Even on the lowest level of selfishness, this is wisdom. If you



THIS IS BILL . . . and THIS IS JAGGS

knocking around, sinking deeper and deeper into the black mire of solitude and friendlessness.

Having not a dime, living on his mother's wee annuity when she could spare a dime, filling in with odd jobs such as clerking on Saturday nights at the 5-and-10, Jaggs couldn't raise the price of even the humblest club or social group. Twice he tried to get into one of these, but he couldn't foot the bill.

Five years ago he counted a score of friends among his college classmates. Now he has lost touch with all save two, who are in the



Illustrations by John Norment

boys want nothing more than larger incomes, get around and see the folks. But luckily this very same procedure makes for the deeper happiness. It delivers you from loneliness and its despairs. It will save you from the horror of a friendless old age.

Is this just one man's opinion? Well, look at the records. I've quoted them often and shall go on quoting them until I quote no more. I quote those ominous findings of Corrington Gill, assistant commissioner of the Works Projects Administration (WPA): Among the thousands of unemployed young men and women in Maryland, a typical State, seven out of every ten belong to no church, no club, no social organization of any sort. They go nowhere, meet nobody, and do almost nothing.

Now, *which is cause and which is effect?*

Are these young people out of jobs because they don't mix around? Or do they fail to mix around because they have no jobs? Well, it works both ways, more or less. Doubtless many of them would join groups if they had steady incomes. But you may be sure that thousands of them will never find good jobs simply because they shun the human race—or at least make no reasonable effort to keep in touch with it.

How often have I heard an idle youth moan thus: "Oh, I'd join

ASK YOURSELF

How much time daily do you spend meeting people?

Can you be sure that you will gain nothing from a casual acquaintance?

With how many of your neighbors are you acquainted?

How many men in your own business or profession are your friends?

How many of your fellow Rotarians do you REALLY know?

Do you visit Rotary Clubs away from home whenever you can?

Has it ever occurred to you that the worse the world grows, the more you need your fellowmen, and the more they need you?

Have you sensed the deep wisdom of Rotary's First Object: "The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service"?

that club if I had the price of good clothes and could take the girls out now and then. But I won't be a beggar member and have to sponge on the other fellows."

There's something to that. It would be foolish to join a club far beyond one's income, especially if it were a social club. But lack of money is no excuse for sulking in your bedroom. It's no excuse for wasting your office hours over crossword puzzles. The time has not yet come when everybody you meet charges you \$1 for talking about the weather and politics and the world war. We are still a free people conversationally. Talk is still cheap. Smiling at a stranger isn't subject

to commissions, insurance, and freight. (When human relations go c.i.f., I'm getting out.)

Bill and Jaggs should have met the young fellow I bumped into on a Chicago streetcar three Winters ago. He had attended a talk I'd just given on the South Side. He sat next to me and began talking about certain of my statements which he did not like.

We argued for three miles. As we left the car, I asked him what he was doing, he being in his late teens.

"I clean up a dentist's office. He lets me sleep in it, and he gives me \$3 a week for food."

"Can't take long to clean up a dentist's office. What do you do with the rest of your time?"

"I study medicine. And I go to lectures. And I talk with folks."

"Got any folks?"

"Not one in the world. Pop and Mom were killed in an auto accident three years ago. And a crook lawyer gypped me out of the insurance money."

"Do you think that you'll become a doctor?"

"I can't tell. The dentist says I'm crazy to try. He says it costs too much money. But I don't know. I've talked with a lot of doctors. Some say I ought to keep on."

"So you'll keep on?"

"You bet! One big doctor lets me go around with him on cases. He tells me about them, too. He's great! Then there's an old cripple—he used to be a doctor . . . he tells me everything I want to know. And does he know the answers!"

"You're a busy man," said I—and meant it. "I wish half the men with good jobs were as busy as you."

"Well, you know, I am busy. Never thought of it that way before. Yes, I am."

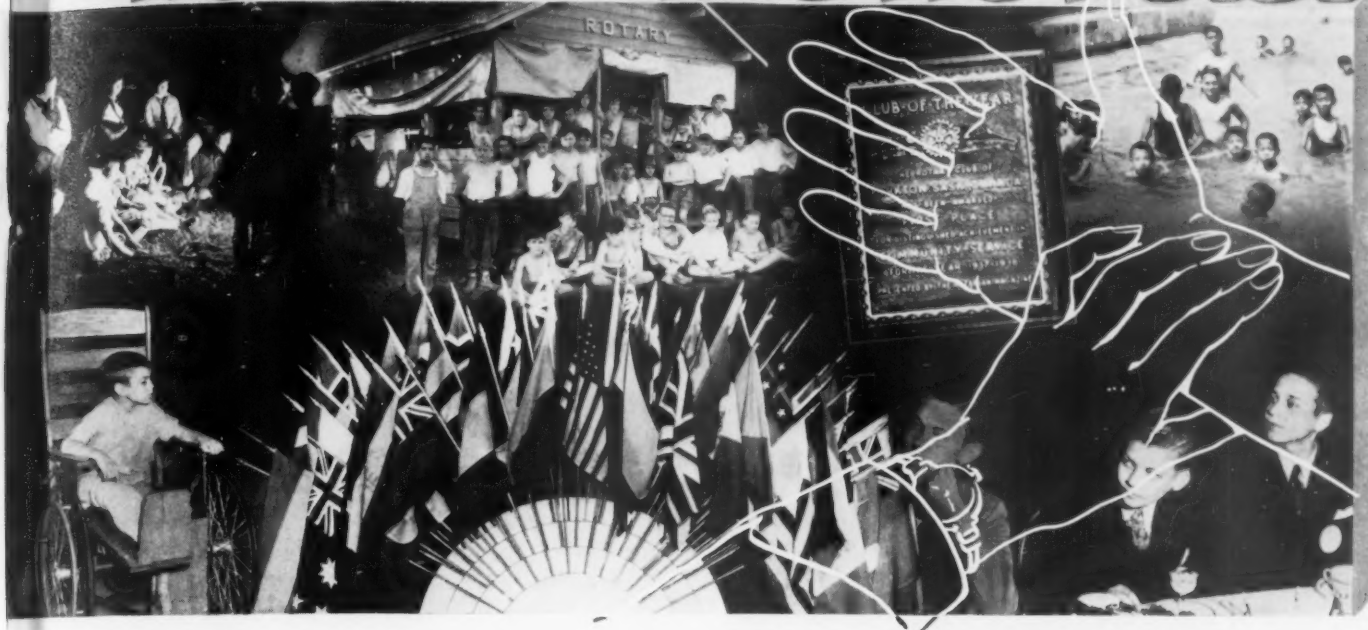
We parted at the corner—I to address some ladies on Something or Other As I See It; he to tackle the world, to meet people, to escape into life.

Bill and Jaggs, you make me sick. You have neither the "guts" nor the wit of this homeless, penniless boy.

Get busy—now!
Escape into life!



ROTARY TAKES ITS PULSE



"ALL generalizations are false—" a French thinker once said, but he added, "including this one." That gives me the courage to venture one of my own, and this is it: When a man reaches 35, he himself knows whether he's on the way up or the way out—whether he will make his mark or muffle it.

That is true of the 35-year-old men I know. Some are cynical, self-confessed failures . . . indifferent, purposeless, utterly non-caring. Just some of them.

Others are healthier. On remnants of their boyish dreams of invincibility they have built small empires around them—a family, a hand-carved niche in the world of work, a "place in the community." These men have their right eyes cocked on the future. To them it is a thing about which something should be done now.

Institutions and movements aren't so different. Perhaps when they, too, reach 35, they know how fit they are for coming battles. Does Rotary? It is going to try to find out this month during the week when it celebrates its 35th anniversary.

The talk around my table at a recent Rotary luncheon had taken the usual turns from fishing yarns

to business conditions, from world affairs to Main Street humor, when the man next to me broke in with: "I hear they are going to have a Rotary Observance Week in February."

"That's right, the fourth week of the month," I nodded, but rather gravely I suspect. Something in the man's attitude, something in the way he said "they," disturbed me. Hunching over toward him I prepared to move a load from my chest. Far too many Rotarians, I began, speak of Rotary as "they," as some anonymous body of creed makers and literature bailers off on some misty mountain. "We are Rotary," I told my good friend. He and I and 212,000 other men pretty much like us from Bangkok to Berkeley—we are Rotary. It is *we*, not they (whoever they are), who are going to have a Rotary Observance Week.

My table partner blew a carefully studied smoke ring. "You know, Jake," he said, "I never got Rotary in quite this light before. I'm glad for your little lecture. Haven't a copyright on it, have you? I want to pass it on to a couple of fellows I know. But just what," he concluded, "is this Observance Week to be? What's its purpose? And what is this Club going to do about it?"

What I told him sketchily, it is now my pleasure to tell you a little more fully.

Rotary Observance Week, first of all, is *not* to be a lot of things. It is not in any way to carry the press-agented flavor of an Eat-a-Dish-of-Prunes-Today Week or Love-Your-Mother-in-Law Week. It is not to be a week for public preening—not a time for saying, "Look, folks, aren't we the tops?"

And it is not to be a week for delving so deeply into the woods of Rotary history that we can't see the trees of Rotary as they grow today. Certainly tell how big-city loneliness drew a versatile young man named Paul P. Harris and three other Chicagoans together on the night of February 23, 1905, in what was the first meeting of the first Rotary Club—but tell also what the long and ramified result of that meeting means to the Rotarian of 1940 in responsibility and privilege.

But what, specifically, is Rotary Observance Week to be? It is to

Joel Chandler Harris, Jr.

Son and namesake of one of the best loved of American writers, the author is an advertising executive in Atlanta, Georgia, a one-time sports writer, a Past President of the Atlanta Rotary Club, and a Past District Governor of Rotary International.

be an inventory—a time of stock-taking, first of all. Thousands of Rotarian merchants will have finished annual inventories of their shelves just a few weeks earlier—turning up again all the old buggy-whip sockets, high button shoes, and mustache cups that are interesting as relics, but dead-beats as salable items. If these Rotarians and their fellow members apply the same thoroughness to an inventory of their Club's stock, how they will clear the decks for future action!

WHEN Allen L. Oliver, he the corporation lawyer of Cape Girardeau, Missouri, was a Director of Rotary International during the last Rotary year, he got to thinking about the questions non-Rotarians ask about Rotary. "What is Rotary?" you yourself have probably been asked. "What does your Club do? Is it fair to take just one man from each business? What is the reason for your existence?"

Rotarian Oliver wondered what sort of answers you and I were giving to such questions, and he reasoned that to make the most satisfactory replies Rotarians should know their subject from the ground up. The best way to make the necessary facts stick, he saw, would be for Rotarians and Rotary Clubs to dig them out for themselves. Why not bracket off a week in which they could concentrate on a search for the roots and function of Rotary—locally and internationally? The idea took, and Rotarian Oliver was made Chairman of a Committee to develop it.

Thus during the week of February 18-24, Rotarians throughout the world are going to observe the birthday of Rotary in a mood of retrospection and contemplation—and they are going to become pollers of public opinion, their own. That is, they will be taking their own pulse. In that week they are going to undertake some Rotary research within their own Clubs to get a sound and objective grasp of Rotary, what it is, where it is going, what it means, what it *could* mean.

Every Rotary Club may want to recall humbly, not boastfully, what it has done in and for its

community. Whether your Club is 35 years or 35 days old, *what* has it tried to do or actually done? What has it done toward firming the friendships of its members? What has it done to raise the standards of the crafts and professions represented in its roster? What has your Rotary Club done to earn the right to exist?

Rotary wants us to take stock. Rotary would like to have us refresh our memories and to let younger members know what some of the "graybeards" in our Clubs have done and on what principles they acted. Then Rotary should like every Club to tighten its belt and say: "Yes, that is what we *did* do. What are we doing *now*?"

Now when I said that Rotary Clubs would take stock of themselves, take a poll, I wasn't speaking metaphorically. Already in the hands of every Rotary Club President in the world is an interesting questionnaire. It asks for a brief report on Observance Week and for a complete detailing of all the Club's present and past activities, the latter operation being simplified by a comprehensive check list. Club Presidents are now giving it serious study so that during the Week their Clubs can answer the questions with maximum concision and clarity. And when the thousands of reports come in, what a mass of information they will bring. Guideposts for future marching are certain to loom from it.

How can a Rotary Club best work along with the whole program? Well, here are some ways: Why not, during the Week, have a Rotary-education program . . . or send a delegation to visit other service clubs in your community to acquaint their members with Rotary's purposes. . . . Send representatives to the schools and colleges in your community to tell the young people what their Rotarian dads and Rotarian friends are trying to do. Too, some of the teachers listening may still labor under the false notions of Rotary given them 20 years ago by novelists who have since changed their minds about Rotary. . . . Drop in on the sick or those down on their luck. That would befit a good Rotarian. . . . Attend meet-

ings of, say, a Boy Scout troop, a Y. M. C. A. group, or other agencies which exist for the training of the men and women of tomorrow. . . . Let your Club meet in small fireside gatherings during the Week. . . . Let your community get the "feel" of Rotary. Or does it have it already?

It is a rare town, I think, whose general population knows more about its Rotary Club than that it is an organization that meets once a week in a hotel dining-room, sometimes puts on a party for local crippled children or old folks, and always enters a float in the annual merchants' day parade. Shouldn't every Rotary community know more? Know what the local Club aims to do, how it operates, how it constitutes an important link in a globe-girdling chain of 5,031 other Rotary Clubs? Let that, then, challenge your newspaper editor, your radio-station operator, and your public speaker to tell the story, sans "public preening," through their mediums during Rotary Observance Week.

Or why not start in your own family? Some night during the Week when the wife and kiddies have laid down their dessert spoons, brief for them the story of Rotary from the moment when its Founder first discussed it over a bowl of spaghetti to the funny thing that happened at your own Club's last meeting. And many of you may be assured of this: if you slip, they'll correct you.

THAT'S a tribute, perhaps, to some earlier public-relations work you once did. Rotary Observance Week is to encourage you and all other Rotarians to do more of it—first, taking a fresh look at Rotary's story and then telling it refreshingly.

Oh, yes, P. S.—Here's a prime way to observe the Week at home. Tune in "America's Town Meeting of the Air" on February 22 (NBC, 8:30 P.M., CST). The Chicago Rotary Club is sponsoring the program's first 1940 out-of-New York broadcast, in the interest of better employer-employee relations. Almon E. Roth, a man of deep experience in this field and a Past President of Rotary International, will be one of three speakers.

Rotary Scrap Book



Paul



Silvester

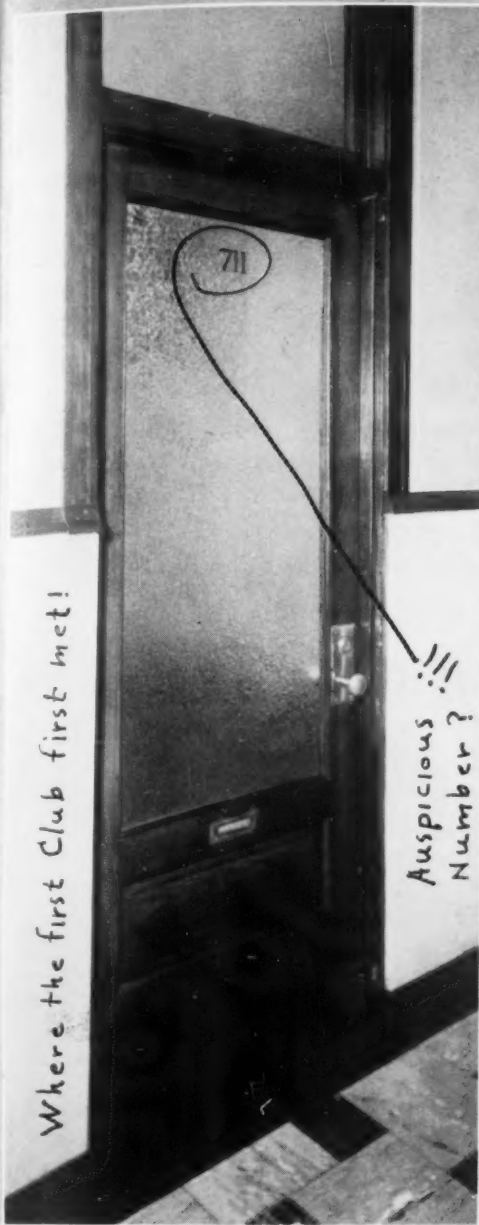


Harry



Bill

Here they are - the first officers of the world's first Rotary Club, Chicago. Paul Harris was the Founder; Silvester Schiele, President; Harry Ruggles, Treasurer; Bill Jensen, Secretary. They were elected at the meeting in Schiele's office about 30 days after the preliminary meeting in Lura Loch's office on Feb. 23, 1905.



Auspicious Number?



Barney Brennan ran the Unity Building elevator back in the "naughty, naughty" - and he still does! Here's a recent snap of him with Paul Harris. (Below) Early noon meeting at Vogel's.

Public Comfort Stations *24, 1907*

The topic is many-sided and can be treated to best advantage if we start out with recognition of this fact and with due appreciation of its significance.



WILL THE PROPOSED MEASURE REQUIRE THE CITY COUNCIL TO APPROPRIATE MONEY FOR PURPOSES UNTRIED BY OTHER MUNICIPALITIES? ARE PUBLIC COMFORT STATIONS EXPERIMENTAL?

HUGO S. GROSSER
CITY STATISTICIAN

THE EXIGENCY OF THE LOOP DISTRICT
AUGUSTUS D. CURTIS
OF THE HAMILTON CLUB

ARE THESE INSTITUTIONS RECONCILABLE WITH AN ARTISTIC CHICAGO?

JAMES WILLIAM PATTISON
SECT. MUNICIPAL ART LEAGUE OF CHICAGO

ON WHOM SHOULD THE EXPENSE OF ESTABLISHING PUBLIC COMFORT STATIONS FALL?

DONALD M. CARTER
OF THE COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC COMFORT STATIONS OF THE ROTARY CLUB

CHICAGO MUST KEEP ABREAST OF THE TIMES IN MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENTS

EDWIN G. FOREMAN
OF COMMITTEE ON PUBLIC COMFORT STATIONS COMMERCIAL CLUB OF CHICAGO

Program of civic meeting Chicago Club called in '07 to discuss building of Comfort Stations. Community Service Starts!





"She swings like the Clark Street Bridge," quoth Charley Martin. Sometimes the fellows took their wine along.



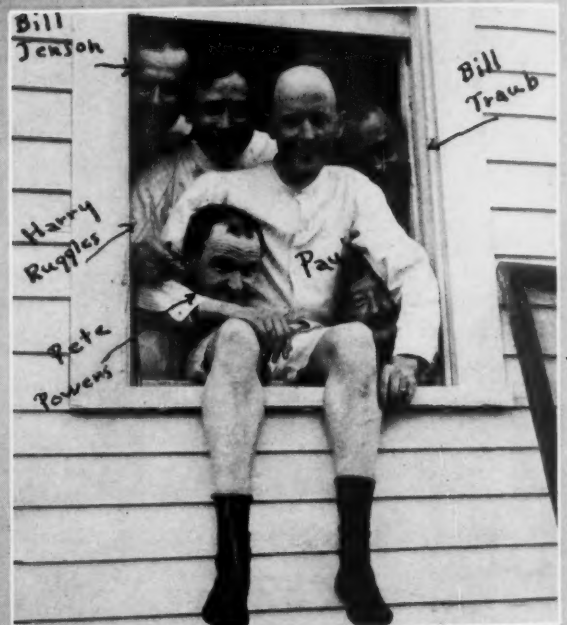
Whooping it up on "The Rattler"—on the way to Paw Paw. This time the boys made the trip from Chicago by train.



Ladies' Night, March 12, 1908, in the Metropole Hotel—

The Rotary Boys at Paw Paw

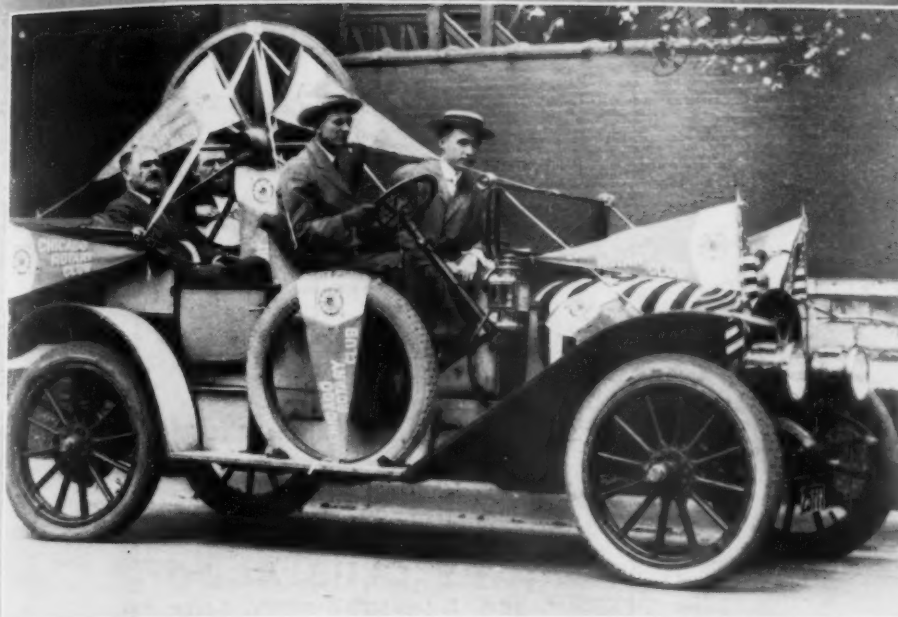
Summer week-ends used to find the Chicago "Rotary Club Boys" at Paw Paw Lake or Lake Harbor in Michigan. They'd cross Lake Michigan ^{on} a side wheeler, the Pere Marquette or an Indiana-Michigan Steamboat, and land at St. Joseph. From there, they were off to a camp for fun and food and they found plenty of both. Don't these pictures prove that? They were taken at Paw Paw in July, 1909.



Paul Harris wasn't ready for this picture but obliged anyway.



Up he goes for a high dive into the chill waters of Paw Paw—while fellow Rotarians look on. Certain he will make it!



Official car—and a beauty it was—at the first Rotary Convention, held in Chicago, Aug. 1910. John Benton's at the wheel; "Doc" Neff beside him. In the back seat are A. M. Ramsey and Pete Powers. H



RUFUS F. CHAPIN
—about 1908—

"Rufe," Rotary's perennial Treasurer. Famous Annual acceptance speech: "Out agin', in agin', Chapin."



Secretary Ches Perry at the San Francisco Convention in '15. Looks like he had to read on the run.



Old photo of Winnipeg, Man., Canada, Club — first Rotary Club outside U.S.A. It made Rotary international.

From the Chicago Record Herald

NATION'S ROTARY CLUBS TO CONVENE IN CHICAGO

**Federation of Seventeen Influential
Organizations With Membership
of 4,000 Expected at Gather-
ing Here in August.**

Plans for the holding of a charter convention in Chicago, Aug. 15, 16 and 17, when the Rotary clubs of the United States will organize a national association, were discussed at a meeting of the Chicago Rotary Club held last night at Merkle's restaurant.

The seventeen clubs of the country, with a total membership of more than 4,000 persons, have been attempting to unite for the past two years. Herbert C. Angster, Paul P. Harris and Frederick C. White of Chicago, Bradford A. Bullock of New York, Dick Ferris of Los Angeles and Homer A. Wood are commissioners in charge of the organization of the national body.

"The National Association of Rotary Clubs will be one of the most powerful factors in the civic life of the nation," declared Paul P. Harris in addressing the club. "Its membership, limited to one man in each line of business, affiliated as they are with their different trade organizations, fighting together in the seventeen largest cities of the country, will be able to win on about any proposition they undertake."

The Rotary Club plans to entertain the visiting delegations lavishly. Automobile sight-seeing trips, jaunts to neighboring places of interest, culminating in a big ban-

First National Convention

OF

Rotary Clubs of America

To Be Held In

CHICAGO

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,

August 15, 16 and 17, 1910.

Arrange your business schedule and your vacation program so that you can be in Chicago on the above dates and participate in this first national gathering of Rotarians. The business to be transacted at the Convention will be of the greatest importance to every Rotary Club and every Rotarian.



will endeavor to maintain the Garden City's well known reputation for hospitality.

Remember that Chicago extends for thirty miles along one of the great inland lakes and is a veritable summer resort.

HEADQUARTERS:

Board of Commissioners

Room 1317 - No. 79 Dearborn St.,
CHICAGO.

This "Call" to attend the first National Convention went out to the 16 then existing Rotary Clubs. The clipping gave advance news of the event



Rotary has an office for the Continental European, North African and Eastern Mediterranean region on the 4th floor of this building in Zurich, Switzerland.

CHARTER NIGHT

ROTARY CLUB

OF

HANOVER, PENNA.

WE PROFIT MOST WHO SERVE BEST



SERVICE ABOVE SELF

ROTARY CLUB No. 1, CHICAGO, ILL., 1905

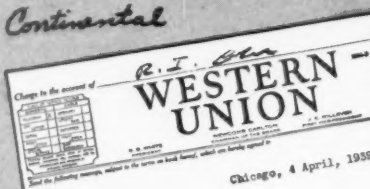
ROTARY CLUB 1000, YORK, ENGLAND, 1921

ROTARY 2000, KETCHIKAN, ALASKA, 1925

ROTARY CLUB 3000, TALCA, CHILE, 1927

ROTARY CLUB 4000
HANOVER, PA., JUNE 30th, 1936

"ROTARY MARCHES ON"



Porter W. Carswell
Waynesboro, Georgia
CONGRATULATIONS. ROTARY ADMITTED FOURTH APRIL NUMBER 5000.
KINDLY ADVISE CLUB FOR NOON MEETING TODAY.
Cbeasley R. Perry

Charge to Rotary International
telegram - 14 words
kfb

Here's an interesting exhibit of Rotary's growth - from Club #1 to Club #5000. The menu cover (above) and the telegram tell the story.



Headquarters for Rotary in Great Britain and Ireland - Savoy Hotel (above) in London.



The first Convention (Chicago=1910) brought out 60 men from 14 U.S. Clubs



THE CLEVELAND CONVENTION LAST JUNE BROUGHT THIS THROG FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Globetrotting with Rotary

By Bob Davis

"Roving Reporter" of the New York Sun

SAID a sultan to his satrap, "I may call upon you for a great service. Be prepared."

"Sire," replied the satrap, "if what you ask is possible, it has already been performed. If it is impossible, it shall be."

That last sentence, reduced to its logical interpretation, is the bone and sinew of the idea of Rotary. What is to be done, when, where, how, and who will do it? That is the question. I say: Leave it to Rotary. After clocking more than a million and a half statute and nautical and aerial miles on all continents and most of the islands scattered about the seven seas, I am all for Rotary—lock, stock, and barrel.

My business, consisting as it does of writing a travel column for the New York Sun and a travel book every year, has forced me to meet more strangers than old friends. Fifteen years of this touch-and-go life in every clime and zone has taught me more caution than it has tricks. Not that I'm a burnt child, but, rather, one who has come to regard the smell of smoke as a preface to flame.

Armed with credentials, passports, and visas from foreign offices, to say nothing of flapdoodle letters of introduction poured from fountain pens dripping well-intentioned flattery, it has been my fate to waste a lot of valuable time presenting the same and waiting for results.

With the butchers, the bakers, and the candlestick makers, the wise and the strong and the evil, to say nothing of the romancers moving among the masses, I have had more than my share of contacts. Eighteen books to my credit, books packed with other people's babble, support the contention that I have been places and touched elbows with mixed com-

pany in all countries, all climes.

What, one might ask, has all this world wandering taught me about men and ships and sealing wax? Shouldn't I know even more than I pretend to know of those things one absorbs while rambling? Insofar as the purpose of this contribution to THE ROTARIAN is to express myself concerning the kind of men who make up Rotary Club rosters, let me here and now acknowledge my debt.

If I had to live my life over again along the trail of the seven-league boots and were pressed for time, my first call in whatever city I found myself would be upon the Secretary of the local Rotary headquarters. In all probability, nine times out of ten he would be able and willing—anxious, I might say—to lift the curtain on more human interest, history, legend, and drama than any other one man in town. Or, more to the point, he could put me in touch with others willing to play the rôle of St. Christopher and give me a lift across the Rivers of Doubt.

The true Rotarian, and I've never met one who hadn't the gift of zeal, has the right idea of friendship toward strangers in a strange land. Developed to a high degree is his sense of fellowship. Avid for experience, hungering to know the trend of the times, to share what he knows, the Rotarian is a man worth knowing!

As far back as 1925, when I first took up meandering as a profession, Sydney, Australia, was a long way off the main line of vagabondia, but the sign of the revolving cogwheel had been hung up for all eyes to see, though the symbol was not so well known to me then as now. However, I called for guidance upon the Rotary Secretary, who at once "put me on the spot." In what was I interested?



Photo: Canadian National Railways

SMILING from beneath a "ten-gallon hat," the author relaxes before a totem pole in Canada. The entire globe became "a local story" for Davis in 1925 when his boss, William T. Dewart, president of the New York Sun, said: "Keep moving and keep writing."

"People," I said. "Not finance, politics, religion, or controversial issues. Humor, perhaps."

"You are from the States, I take it. Come with me; I'll give you a

laugh. We'll pick up other chaps along the way," he said, grabbing his hat on the way out.

Hailing a fiacre drawn by sturdy Australian ponies, he gathered an Anzac, an Englishman, and a Frenchman, each of whom he thought might be able to improve the expedition, and hustled off to an oak grove in the heart of beautiful Sydney.

"This is the public domain," he said, "where free speech flaunts a daily program. Stop, look, and listen!"

Numerous unemployed "gents" lounging on benches, reading papers, gassing, or napping appeared to be taking life easy. Chess and draughts players, more exclusive, were fretting out their problems apart from the central assembly. On a small platform

comes from the mother earth. The earth grows the grass, the grass feeds the sheep, the sheep grows the wool, the wool is woven into clothing. Jewelry, fruits, flowers—all comes from the earth. Wot of the perishin' truth does this 'ere teach us? Who are we to let the earth be tyken away from us? You can't mention a single thing that don't come aht of the earth. I arks you. Come ahn now, speak up. Nime something. Wot is it . . . ?"

"Fish!" shouted a stentorian-voiced heckler on the rim of the group.

Down climbed the speaker to disappear in the shadowy grove.

The next windbag took for his text "The Milk of Human Kindness," devoting 15 minutes to extolling its value when it could be made to flow free to the consumer. Observing an unmistakable restlessness breeding in the audience, the speaker, taking a second but not exhausted breath, went on: "Now, my 'earers, one more word abaht the milk of human kindness and then I'm through."

A voice from the depths of the throng muttered a comment.

"Wot's that?" asked the milkman, glaring. "Aht with it!"

Loud and clear came the answer, "I said for Gawd's sake, condense it."

With my Rotarian escort I saw more of Sydney and got a better idea of its people and its tempo than any professional guide or deputy of the welcoming committee possibly could have given me. The Englishman eased us into the dog races, where we picked up a couple of quid

with little or no risk, and the Frenchman saw to it that I was personally conducted along the water front. In an alehouse we found a seagoing insurance agent trying to inveigle three deep-water sailors into taking out a-shilling-a-month policies providing, in case of death, for proper interment in a marked grave surrounded by an imposing green

fence, practically in perpetuity.

"Me bucko," said the smartest of the trio, "we ain't offerin' odds on it, but we're 'opin' to be buried at sea."

During two days under the aegis of my Rotarian convoy, I gathered in Sydney enough good material to fill six columns, to say nothing of valuable information for use when I reached Java, Bali, and adjacent islands. Without my three guardsmen, none of whom I had ever met before and all of whom took me at my face value, the conquest of the Australian metropolis, at least for my purposes, would not have been possible. Only the mobile souls who make a business of travel know the itch of restless feet in others.

THE very word "Rotarian" is sufficient to rouse the imagination. It is not necessary to know the pilgrim's classification in the professions, or why he excels in expanding his business connections. It will be made perfectly plain that he knows whither he goeth and that he is on his way. He is never among the missing. Call his name and the invariable answer is "Present!"

On a trip to Mexico in 1935, I crossed the trail of crombie ("lower case") allen, a name that among Rotarian hosts needs no press-agenting except to couple it with Ontario, California. It was Crombie—no, crombie—who induced me to fly to Yucatan, there to explore the ruins of Chichen-Itzá, a once-flourishing city of more than a million population and high civilization long before Montezuma and the Aztecs even thought of making obeisances to the sun god. Crombie (it has to be upper case there, crombie) assured me that I would find, midst the crumbling palaces of the vanished race, treasures and legends that in the dim past had brought ancient "Rotarians" from far and near. Merida, the metropolis of the peninsula, beckoned us out of the air after a 700-mile flight through the turquoise blue.

What with crombie for a guide and the Merida Rotary Club giving me carte blanche to invoke its aid—individual and collective—it was made possible for me to spend a week in the neighborhood and



ROTARIANS far and wide make vagabondia fun, says the author, who (lower left) rests his tired feet near the colossal statue of Buddha, Kamakura, Japan.

furnished by the municipality a bareheaded man, surrounded by a group of jobless statesmen, was holding forth on the single tax and land ownership.

"Wot, I arks you, my friends," said he, "belongs to all the people? The soil, the earth. Heverything we has comes from the earth. The 'ouses we lives in, the h'iron and copper and silver and gold—all

come out with five chapters which I afterward incorporated in a book entitled *People, People, Everywhere*.

The volume contains many pictures, one of them a full-page halftone revealing crombie (I remembered that time) and myself at the foot of a temple stairway fashioned in the form of the serpent Quetzalcoatl, upon whose monstrous stone forehead we lounged, indifferent to rumors that those who dared invade that sacred spot would die accursed.

Crombie and I, after exploring the ornate palaces and dwelling houses uncovered by the archaeologists under the direction of Dr. and Honorary Rotarian Sylvanus G. Morley, of the Carnegie Institution, made our adieus to Merida and hit the trail for Guatemala, where our paths once more divided, he to attend a meeting in San Francisco and I to hunt up another friendly Rotarian.

With no motive save the pursuit of companionship and courtesy when touring, it became my habit to put up at hotels where Rotary Clubs had installed their Secretaries or hold weekly luncheons. It was in these centers that I found a reception among members, local and transient, which aroused the confidence one feels upon entering a clearinghouse peopled by wise men from far places. To them the whole world is one vast sounding board reverberating with echoes that fall pleasantly upon the ears of all travellers. The interchange of confidences, the merging of thought, the discussion of current news, make for a better and broader understanding.

I KNOW of no better place than a Rotary luncheon to get a digest of what is occurring elsewhere, or a better audience for a speaker to put over to influential men what he has to say. His opinions may not be endorsed by all present, but he can never lay claim to being misunderstood. Any talker anxious to "swap" opinions with a Rotary audience must needs be prepared to back up his statements. The loose tongue invites disaster. A windbag at a Rotary luncheon brings its own tempest.

It has been my privilege to observe Rotary activities throughout



Photo: The Davart Co.

THE AUTHOR (left above) lounges on the head of a serpent, while his companion, Rotarian crombie ("lower case") allen, of Ontario, Calif., looks up at him during a pause in the exploration of the Chichen-Itzá ruin of early Mayan culture in central Yucatan, Mexico.

the civilized world under conditions which justify the pronunciamiento that nothing more meritorious in the form of organized progress, designed to benefit civilization and further the fruits of industry and brotherhood, has yet been brought to fruition. Rotary in all its concepts is based on the regeneration of the individual, with the ultimate regeneration of the mass. The universal acceptance of the Rotary idea is inconceivable, except to one who has had experience with it.

Its international growth has been phenomenal. Indeed, there seems to be something magical about the influence of Rotary upon the Eastern mind, a sudden revival of the supposed secret links that held the Asiatics together. But the fact remains that there is nothing secret or weird at all about the ceremony of mortals uniting in a friendly understanding based upon mutual progress and logical advancement in commercial affairs without motives other than to combine fellowship with business and abolish the practice of chicanery.

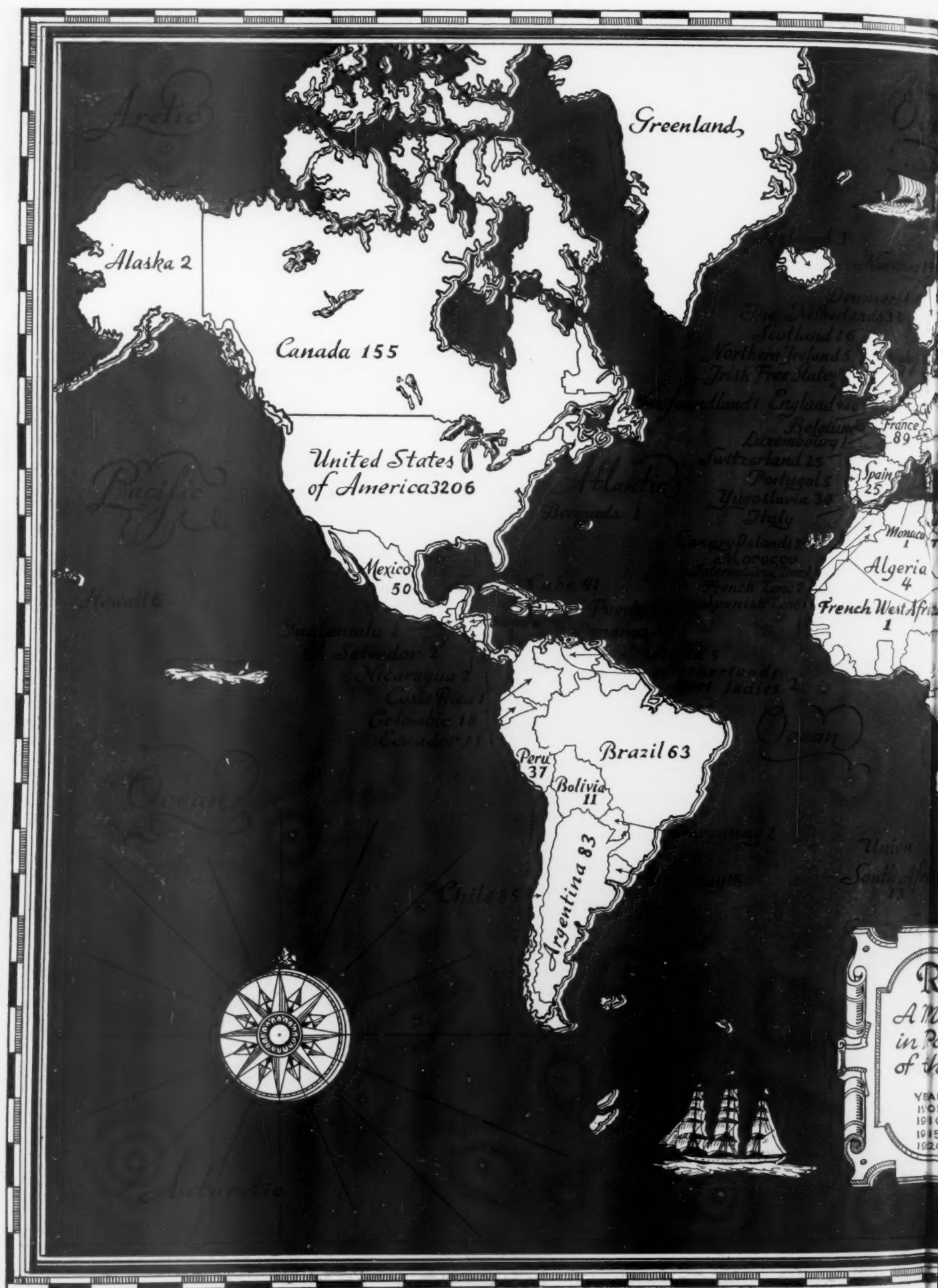
Throughout India, Burma, Ceylon, down through the Malay States, into Japan, China, Siam, and into island capitals, Rotary brought a new message, a message that, once introduced, shook all mystery from its plumage and assumed the significance of something acceptable to all men. South America, comprehending its rela-

tion to North America, acclaimed the idea. England, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, and the far-flung islands of the Pacific hoisted the Rotary banner. The cogwheel now rolls around the world.

Over a period of 15 years I have been privileged to address 68 Rotary Clubs in as many cities scattered throughout the civilized world. Almost invariably these talks, many of them translated as they were delivered, were informal to a degree and dealt with the changing panorama which had passed before my eyes on land and sea, as well as from the heights. What better than to allow my Rotary friends to cross-examine me? What they wish to know is aplenty, and not a few know more about everything than I know about anything.

There has been in this article a strong inclination to inject humor, not necessarily my own, but the humor of other people. However, I can't do that and say what I wish to say about Rotary. When 212,000 men devoted to the ideal of service and its application to personal, business, community, and international life organize to put the inspiration across among all lands and all people, there is no reason to clutter the copy with old jokes, either "foreign" or local.

I should like to write more, but, gentlemen, you are referred to the crack re: "Milk of Human Kindness" on page 30.





PUPILS of the public schools of Valencia, Venezuela, are taken on monthly excursions by Rotarians as an educational medium. Here they visit the historic battlefield of Carabobo.



SONS of Peruvian Rotarians learn much while they act as "ambassadors of goodwill" by living for varying periods in Rotary homes of Ecuador. This delegation of handsome friendship envoys clusters about an understanding teacher, Quito, Ecuador's Archbishop, for a picture.



A WARD for women in the Charity Hospital at Junin, Argentina, is dedicated (above). The campaign to solicit funds for the ward was successful under local Rotary guidance.

YOUTH WEEK is a national institution in Chile largely through Rotary initiative. Former Chilean President Arturo Alessandri (third from left below) meets with the Rotary delegation urging the project. Past Rotary District Governor Armando Hamel is seated on his right.



Rotary Is Active in South America

SOUTH AMERICA, the Western Hemisphere's vast southern continent, is richly endowed, and may well hold the secret to a new world economic order. It is famous for scenic wonders, for mineral wealth scarcely touched, and for a variety of commodities, including beef, hides, wool, cocoa, nuts, fruits, coffee.

But South America is noteworthy, too, for its thriving Rotary Clubs and their innumerable activities in behalf of youth, business, community life, and world friendship. The first Rotary Club on the continent was organized in Montevideo, Uruguay, in July, 1918; today South America has 444, enrolling approximately 10,700 members. Chile, with 5 million inhabitants, has 85 Clubs, and is among the leading countries in per capita representation in Rotary.

Rotarians of Rio de Janeiro—and all Brazil—will be hosts to Rotarians of the world June 9 to 15, when the international Convention is held in this beautiful city. Plans for the program and entertainment are rapidly maturing.



A FAVORITE spot for tourists is this monument (above), located on the equator, which the Rotary Club of Quito, Ecuador, assisted in building as an expression of friendship.



ORTHOPEDIC care paid for by the Rotarians of Santos, Brazil, transformed this little girl (above) with the malformed leg into a happy, normal child with a bright future.

A COSTUME dance (below) enhances fellowship for Montevideo, Uruguay, Rotarians.



A HIGH note in community harmony has been struck by Rotarians of Valparaiso, Chile, since they undertook the encouragement of singing as a Club activity. This chorus, composed of local working men and women, gave a concert in the Royal Theater under Rotary sponsorship.



PRIZES are distributed (above) by Rotarians of Pelotas, Brazil, to the best all-round pupils.

FREE lunches are given to poor pupils (right) as one Rotary activity in Asuncion, Paraguay.



WIVES of Rotarians spread cheer among the tiny patients (left) of the Manizales, Colombia, Charity Hospital by presenting toys.

STUDENT tour parties sponsored by Rotary Clubs of Peru teach pupils more of their own country. These Lima girls (below) saw Ica and Trujillo as guests of Rotarians.





NO TRUE portrait of Gutenberg exists. This one, the earliest, was engraved on copper by an imaginative artist at Paris in 1584.

WHAT MAN in history rendered the greatest service to his fellowmen? Any Rotarian might well be interested in the answer to this question. A considerable proportion of competent historians would say that the inventor of printing did more to improve the lot of humankind than any other man before or since.

This year the world commemorates the 500th anniversary of the invention of printing by Johann Gutenberg, a man who entered upon the tedious and costly experiments which brought forth a successful method of printing with movable types as a measure of service, rather than a means of money-making. For Gutenberg was born, about 1400, of a patrician family at Mainz, Germany, and enjoyed the income from inherited investments. In perfecting his invention he spent the best years of his life, and lost all his inheritance.

When the young inventor began his work, the world was hungry for books. The pall of the Dark Ages was lifting, and men all over Europe demanded satisfaction of their thirst for knowledge. But at that time almost no books were in circulation. Children had no primers. Not a single piece of reading matter was found in the average home. The only books were rare volumes laboriously handwritten by scribes. A noted historian records the story about an elector of Bavaria

Why We Honor Gutenberg

By Douglas C. McMurtrie

National Editor, American Imprints Inventory

Sweep away the cobwebs of 500 years and he becomes a person—erratic but likable. Born wealthy, he died poor. Though sued often, he made and kept friends.

who offered a whole town for a beautiful book. But the monks, cannily realizing that the prince could take the town back at any time, refused to part with their cherished manuscript. There is record of the sale of one manuscript book for a sum equivalent to about \$1,000 in American money.

It is, therefore, not hard for us to picture the urgent need for some method of producing many copies of the same book at economical cost. A quickening of popular interest in literature, religion, commerce, and exploration brought with it an insistent demand that more books be made available to the people. Johann Gutenberg sought to invent a process by which to produce an abundant supply of books.

While Gutenberg was yet a young man, an uprising of the tradesmen and workers in his native city resulted in the banishment of his family from Mainz. About 1430, Johann established residence in Strasbourg, and from this city came the first hint of his initial experiments.

We there find him in 1439 engaged in a lawsuit. The testimony indicates that Gutenberg several years before had entered into a partnership with two associates whom he agreed to instruct in a number of crafts. Upon the death of one of these partners, his brother demanded either admission to the business or repayment of the capital which had been invested by the deceased. The verdict upheld Gutenberg. The litigation is significant chiefly for its casual but convincing references to a "press," tools, and implements "pertaining to printing."

On two successive occasions we find Gutenberg following the prac-

tice of many an inventor—borrowing money to carry on his work. By 1448 he was back in Mainz, presumably because Strasbourg was threatened by disturbances arising from the Peasants' War in Europe.

Then came a noteworthy year in the history of civilization, 1455, in which the *Gutenberg Bible*, most celebrated of all printed books, is believed to have appeared. In that year also we find Gutenberg once more engaged in an important lawsuit, the outcome of which was to influence materially his subsequent career. From a document in this case we learn that Gutenberg had, five years earlier, borrowed the impressive sum of 800 gulden from Johann Fust, a goldsmith and capitalist of Mainz, for the purpose of "finishing the work." Near the end of 1452, Fust had advanced 800 gulden more, with the agreement that he was now to share as a partner in Gutenberg's work. In this lawsuit of 1455, Fust sued to recover the total amount of money advanced, together with interest, amounting in all to a little over 2,000 gulden. Fust likewise demanded for himself all tools and equipment which were made with the proceeds of the first loan to Gutenberg.

There can be no doubt in this case-at-law that the enterprise dealt with was printing. It is pointed out that expenditures were made for workmen's wages, house rent, parchment, paper, ink, and so on. Mention finally is made of the "work of the books." The decision in Fust's suit is nowhere recorded, but later events point to the likelihood that the goldsmith became owner of at least as much of the printing

equipment as had been acquired with his first 800 gulden. When the printing trade finally emerged from its experimental stage, we find that Fust and Peter Schoeffer, in partnership, were the leading printers of Mainz. Fust had not only taken Schoeffer into business with him, but had also given him his daughter Christina in marriage.

We gain the impression from this case that the large loan had been advanced to finance a printing project of extreme importance, which can only have been the highly esteemed *Gutenberg Bible*. This book occupies a place of honor in the history of civilization, for it first brought into wide public notice the invention of printing, which was destined to serve and to influence men the world over, from that time to this.

This *Bible* has commanded at public sale the highest price ever paid for a printed book. At one dramatic sale, bidding started at \$50,000 and closed at \$106,000 for a copy of this celebrated *Bible*, and authorities agree that if a good copy were offered for sale today, it would command a still higher figure.

The *Gutenberg Bible* is universally spoken of as the first printed book and, at the same time, as the most beautiful of all books, but this proves to be far from the fact. There are preserved today complete copies or fragments of a number of books printed during the decade immediately preceding publication of this *Bible*. While the *Bible* was, of course, a beautifully designed and executed book, the *Psalter* which, two years later, was printed throughout in several colors was certainly far more magnificent. That the *Bible* was the first important printed book is beyond argument.

It is surprising and also regrettable that nowhere in this great book is to be found a trace of information as to where, when, and by whom it was printed. We are fortunate, though, to find in one copy a note by Heinrich Cremer, vicar of St. Stephen's Church in Mainz, establishing the date of publication as not later than 1456. It seems certain that Gutenberg planned this great *Bible* and was responsible for much of its pro-

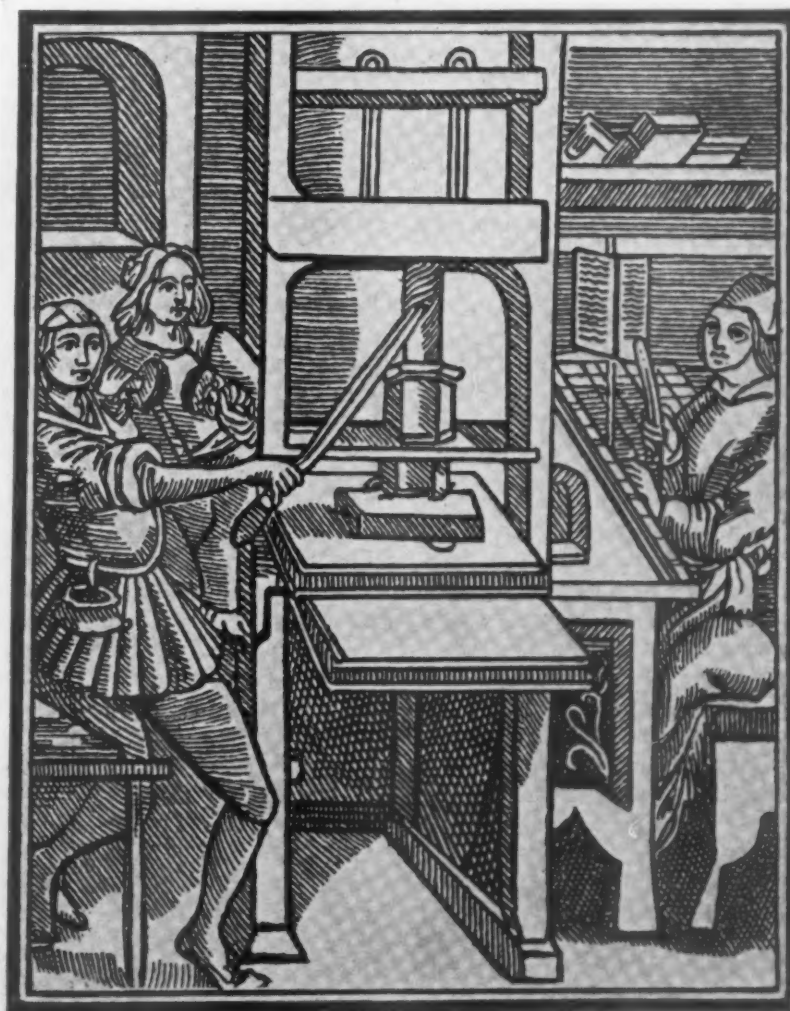
duction, but it appears possible that he was crowded out of the partnership before the work was finished. It is fitting, therefore, that this memorable book should be known as the *Gutenberg Bible*.

Johann Gutenberg, after the breach with Fust, became virtually bankrupt. Account books show that his regular payment of interest on an earlier loan ceased about 1457 and was never resumed. There are some indications that the inventor later operated a small printing office. In any case, several exceedingly important books, including another edition of the *Bible* and a Latin dictionary, are quite generally credited to his press. But apparently Gutenberg was not financially successful in these undertakings. We know, however, that early in 1465 the ingenious printer was honored and financially aided

by a life appointment as courtier to the Archbishop of Mainz.

Finally, from a document drawn in February, 1468, we have the information that Dr. Konrad Humery of Mainz gave a receipt to the Archbishop for "certain forms, letters, instruments, tools, and other things belonging to the work of printing which Johann Gutenberg left after his death and which were and still are mine." From this it appears that Humery had furnished the struggling inventor with the equipment essential to carry on his work. From this receipt, also, we can fix with certainty the approximate date of Gutenberg's death, which must have occurred somewhat earlier.

Just what did Gutenberg invent? We may recall that paper was a Chinese invention and that books were printed in the Orient at least as early as the 9th Cen-



ON SUCH a press Johann Gutenberg printed books 500 years ago which today are almost without price. But red ink found its way into his ledger, too, and Johann went broke.



From *La Imprenta en la Nueva España*



JUST 100 years before a press began work in 1639 at Cambridge, Massachusetts (the first in the United States), Archbishop Juan de Zumárraga (left) introduced printing in Mexico. . . . The page reproduced is from Juan Pablos' *Doctrina Breve*, published in 1543.

tury, but these Chinese books were printed from wooden blocks on which text and illustrations had been engraved. The arts of both papermaking and block printing were transmitted from China to Europe. Movable types were also made and used in China long before Gutenberg began his experiments, but there is no evidence that any knowledge regarding them had filtered into Europe from the Orient.

But because of the vast number of separate characters required for printing the Chinese language, movable types offered no advantage, and eventually fell into disuse because it was easier to engrave a page of text on a wooden block than it was to provide types for every separate character and set them up. In Europe, with its alphabetically written languages, the invention of printing consisted of inventing a satisfactory process for making any desired quantity of movable types, accurate in dimensions and exactly square, which could be assembled in one arrangement, printed from, then distributed, and later set up in a different arrangement to print another text. In China, on the other hand, the invention of printing as a practical means of making books consisted in the origination of block printing.

Considering the urgency of the

demand for printing in the early years of the 15th Century, Europe was fortunate in having ready to the hand of the would-be inventor of printing many processes which he could incorporate into the craft which was shaping up under his hands. As is well known, no invention springs full grown from the mind of an inventor. He borrows a process here, picks up an idea there, derives one operation from another industry, adds a modest percentage of creative thinking, and fusion of all these elements brings forth a new invention.

An abundant supply of an inexpensive material on which to print was an essential to printing. Fortunately, the art of papermaking was already firmly established in Europe and, by coincidence, a paper mill had been set up in Strasbourg just a few years before Gutenberg began his experiments in that city.

A viscous ink which would stick to the face of metal types was another essential. The oil paints developed by artists but a few years earlier required little change to adapt them to this use.

A mechanism to impress the inked surface of the types against the sheet of paper was a third essential. Screw presses which would do this effectually were currently in use for pressing olives

—who had already made single-letter stamps for bookbinders, sinkers of dies for coins, and other craftsmen — pointed the way toward cutting letter punches (or patterns) for printing types.

The importance of the invention of printing is certainly not minimized by the statement of these facts. The genius of the inventor lay in his power to synthesize known operations into a new relationship to accomplish the desired object. Gutenberg's creative thinking and patient labor united to perfect a process which has proved more powerful than any other in its leverage on the course of civilization.

Here, then, was a man who saw a need, urgent and compelling, and devoted his time as well as his fortune to meeting it.

Mechanical improvements, made largely during the past century, in the printing process first devised by Gutenberg have resulted in progressively lowering the cost of producing print, thus putting printed information and opinion into the hands of more and more people previously unable to afford it. This wider circulation of reading matter, which we must credit to technological improvements, has exerted an incalculable influence on social and economic developments during recent decades.

So You *Lost* Your Pocketbook?

By Myron M. Stearns

Pickpockets thrive on human frailties, as the author points out, but there are ways in which we can help detection agencies reduce the financial 'take.'



Photo: Underwood

LAST week I had my pocket picked—officially. It was an eye-opening experience, and it gave me an entirely new idea of pickpockets and how they work.

Dan Campion, crack pickpocket detective of the New York police, took a billfold from my left hip pocket, a handkerchief from my right trouser pocket, letters from an inside coat pocket. And until I was shown the stuff later, I had no idea that anything was gone. For Campion used the technique of the modern pickpocket, which in expertness has all the magic of a sleight-of-hand performer and is twice as baffling.

Standing with other officers at headquarters, Campion gave me from behind a slight push on my right shoulder. It was such a push as anyone might get in a crowd. But when Campion told me to reach back to my left hip pocket, I found it had been unbuttoned. Moreover, my purse was tipped endways so that it would come out easily. Then I was given another slight push forward—and the detective showed me my billfold in his hand. I had felt nothing except the two slight pushes on my shoulder.

Campion let me watch his hands on the next operation—picking my right trouser pocket. This was done by “reefing.” He put two fingers just inside the opening and lifted the lining a trifle. Although I watched his hands, I could feel nothing, so gently did his fingers work. Reefing a couple of times, he lifted my handkerchief, as he might have taken out anything else. Still I felt nothing.

To get at my inside coat pocket he came toward me with an overcoat over his arm, shoving it against my chest as he passed me.

His coat was almost under my chin, yet the action was natural enough for a man trying to push past someone in a crowd. He had taken all my papers outside my coat as he pushed past me, yet I could not believe it until I had inspected them one by one to be sure they were mine.

What happened to me in this benefit performance is the same thing that happens to thousands of hapless citizens all the time, for the average person hasn't the faintest conception of the pickpocket's skill or daring, his ability to work so ingeniously that if he gets your money you think you lost it. He is not to be confused with the purse grabber or the shoplifter or the sneak thief.

PICKPOCKETS look down on these low-caste fellows with only slightly less contempt than they have for clumsy members of their own profession. The pickpocket is a skilled craftsman, operating in gangs, with pride in his efforts and handsome rewards for his troubles. Eddie Jackson, whose stamping ground was the Middle West, used to average \$1,500 a week. A good professional outfit thinks nothing of clearing \$1,000 a week. Sometimes the police even use newspapers to proclaim deadlines in an effort to warn the public and to keep pickpockets out of crowded areas.

Campion demonstrated in detail the technique he has learned through years of shrewd observation. There are three basic steps: find out where the victim carries his money, distract his attention by jostling or shoving, and—pick his pocket tenderly.

Pickpockets, known to them-

selves as “cannons,” work always in gangs or troupes. One member may appear to be a college student, another a workman, another a good-looking woman out shopping. The “stalls,” who do the jostling, are usually large and disagreeable bruisers. They may step on the “sucker's” toes, breathe garlic in his face, bump up against him, knock his hat so that he has to raise his hands to keep it from falling off. The “wire,” or the man who does the actual lifting of the money, is usually well dressed and well mannered; he looks like a successful businessman.

The troupe first decides on a good place to work. Races, political rallies, conventions, railroad stations, football games, all offer good opportunities. Occasionally, Campion tells me, the professional en route from one city to another will stop off in a small town and work a bargain basement or a parade or a graduation-day crowd. Professionals watch obituary notices for deaths of lodge members whose funerals will be well attended. On Thursdays and Fridays troupes leave the larger cities, where they live for safety, and work the surrounding suburbs on week-ends.

Road troupes will follow country fairs. The crowd in front of a soft-drink stand on a hot day is paradise for them. One troupe followed a series of fairs through the Alleghenies. At place after place money disappeared from pockets and handbags of crowds staring up at a stunt flier. Finally a Philadelphia detective solved the problem: the daredevil him-



Photo: Kaufmann & Fabry

CROWDS—whether at the circus, the races, or political rallies—provide a fruitful field for pickpocket operations. For there the potential victims are occupied with more fascinating affairs than pro-

tecting their money. In a crowd like this a prearranged fight between "troupe" members may divert attention, cause jostling, and set the stage for "fanning." When the fight's over, so's the theft.

self was a member of the troupe, who got engagements by staging his act at ridiculously low prices.

Once the troupe has its crowd, the next thing is to spot the money. One way is to get an "impression"—to study pockets that appear to bulge and then "fan" or brush against the pocket to get an idea of the size of the roll. Another way is to study people who notice the sign "Beware of Pickpockets!" When a person sees this sign, he usually pats his pocketbook. The more money a man has on him, the more likely he is to feel for it immediately.

If there is no sign to help, a member of the troupe may shout in a crowd, "Look out for pickpockets!" If there is no crowd or sign, the pickpockets may arrange both. A fist fight between two stalls often works wonders. Kansas City detectives found a gang that set up a stand to sell neckties. As the crowd gathered in to listen to the gifted spiel of the salesman, he would drop his voice and warn his prospects to keep their hands on their purses.

ELDERLY people are among the preferred victims: their clothing is loose for comfort and makes stealing easy. A man with two or three children to look after is a good mark. Best of all is a prosperous fat man with big trousers, who carries his money in his left hip pocket.

After the sucker is spotted, the troupe begins its show. If the victim is about to board a train or

bus, one stall on the steps ahead of him may suddenly check him, while another jumps in from the side and throws an arm past his chin, shouting a question to the man ahead or to the conductor. Always the action that annoys the victim and distracts his attention seems natural or merely boorish.

Recently a man drew \$1,500 from a Chicago bank. Two cannons on the sidewalk received a signal from a stall who had been watching the line at the teller's window. All three followed him to the elevated train. There the man stood and read a newspaper. One crook jostled him, another turned him. The third, facing him, reached in and took his wallet. Detectives who had followed the whole procession from the bank then nailed the crooks. But the man wouldn't believe he had lost anything until the officers suggested that he feel in his pocket for his money.

New stalling stunts are continually worked out by the smarter crooks. In a St. Louis railroad station a peddler's flock of balloons got away from him and went soaring to the roof. Interested and amused, the crowd watched the balloons, while the crooks got to work. A man leaving a Milwaukee bank had his pocket picked of \$900 by a wire who pushed into the same compartment of a revolving door with him.

A pair of cannons, dressed in evening clothes, went to a Detroit automobile show. One appeared

to be very drunk and kept stumbling into people, while the other who tried to support him continually apologized for him as they went along—leaving victims to right and left.

When the stall is a girl, many other variations are possible. The "moll" may engage a victim in conversation and lead him on until she suddenly claims he has insulted her. Then other members of the troupe, apparently strangers, rush up to take her part.

In one Eastern city of the United States a girl used to go walking with a dog, which was trained to circle about a victim and get him tangled in the leash. While her helpful confederates were untangling dog and victim, they had an easy time of it. Finally the police woke up to the fact that every time someone lost his wallet a dog was present, and they put an end to the game.

In theaters the troupe may spot a well-dressed woman who has put her pocketbook on the seat next her, with her coat and hat over it to make it safer. The wire slips into the row behind her; in the darkened theater he tips the seat, noiselessly slipping the purse into his hands. The coat and hat conceal the theft.

In crowded movie houses a wire and a girl will take seats in the middle of the house. When a likely sucker comes along, the wire leaves his seat and makes his way to the aisle. As the victim pushes in to take the empty seat next the [Continued on page 56]

'CQ-ing' for Goodwill

By Tom Charles

Taking a tip from radio's short-wave 'hams,' Rotarians in distant places now enjoy intercity meetings over the air.

"K6MVB — K6MVB, W5HDH calling K6MVB — K6MVB — K6MVB, W5HDH Alamogordo, New Mexico, calling K6MVB, Hawaii. Hello, Ken, the boys are here. Are you ready?"

With no more formality than that there recently came across 3,500 miles of blue Pacific and high mountains five members of the Rotary Club of Wahiawa-Wai- alua, Hawaii, to stage the regular Wednesday-noon program of the Rotary Club of Alamogordo, New Mexico.

Thus was realized the dream of two Rotarian radio amateurs, P. Arthur ("P. A.") Smoll, of Alamogordo, and Kenneth C. Bryan, of Wahiawa-Wai- alua. They had met over the air, and when they found they had another common interest in each having a son away at college who was also a radio "ham," their friendship cemented. Between them they worked out the plans for the inter-Club short-wave meeting.

But let's now take a place among the 33 members crowded in "P. A.'s" shack. Out of the ether comes "Ken," "5 feet 17½ inches tall," who tells about his job of keeping the machinery going on a 48,000-acre sugar plantation. Next is heard the voice of "Tommy," the banker, who tells of his work in big figures also. Then "Steve" Bowen speaks up to tell the story of Rotary in Hawaii.

We thrill to the description of John Midkiff's job of managing a sugar plantation which has 1,700 employees, 46 towns and camps, and 1,087 dwellings. Over 200 tons of sugar are produced daily. Seven flowing artesian wells and 88 wells with pumps provide the necessary water. Pineapples next claim our attention as "Jot" Pratt tells about this flourishing island industry. He slyly boasts of the many vitamin A's he packs in each of the spiny fruit.

Altogether the program gives a

delightful picture of Oahu, a little island with a big future, where football is played in bare feet, where it rains from 200 to 500 inches every year, and where snakes are unknown. Everyone is reluctant when the inevitable "73" closes the meeting.

Two weeks later the order of things is reversed, and "P. A.'s" shack takes the Alamogordo Club over to Hawaii. Now the attractions of the American Southwest are pitted against the wonders of Hawaii in friendly rivalry. Otero County, in which Alamogordo is located, is ten times as large as the whole island of Oahu, but it has but 500 farm families to match the 1,700 workmen of the single sugar plantation John manages. And against the lush productivity of the volcanic isle, Alamogordo Rotarians match a desert so complete that in the Great White Sands every vestige of plant and animal life disappears! There is much to tell about the white-faced cattle and the huge pastures of high grama grass. Nor

do the speakers fail to mention the fine hunting, especially for deer and wild turkeys, in the nearby mountains. And then with apt references to the vivid history of the State of New Mexico, another "73" is reached.

This meeting, unusual though it was, was more than just a stunt. It had joined two Clubs in closer fellowship; it meant a better understanding between two distant parts of the world, albeit parts of the same country. It was definitely "good Rotary."

Though these broadcasts were just "routine stuff" as far as the technical operation of the equipment by the amateur operators was concerned, they do show the amazing possibilities inherent in short-wave radio for use among Rotary Clubs. This short-wave broadcasting over amateur sets is not to be confused with broadcasts over regular commercial stations.

Of course, these Alamogordo-Hawaii meetings were not the only or the first Rotary "meetings" to take place via short wave. Several





"get-togethers" will be recalled.

Whittier, California, Rotarians began goodwill via the ether in 1937, holding several "meetings" with the Rotary Club of Ballarat, Australia.

In a description of one of these short-wave radio meetings, the *Whittier News* said: "Representatives of the Rotary Club of Whittier, California, U.S.A., met last night for an hour-and-a-quarter visit with Rotarians of Ballarat, Victoria, Australia—and neither group left its own city. . . . Yet 8,000 miles of ocean separated the two groups. It was Winter in Ballarat, Summer in Whittier. It was daylight just following afternoon tea in Ballarat; the street and auto lights were gleaming in Whittier. It was 10 P.M. Monday, June 7, in Whittier, 4 P.M. Tuesday, June 8, in Ballarat. But only half a second after Whittier stopped speaking, back came the reply from Australia, clear, distinct, though the voices were never lifted above the ordinary conversational level."

That is the kind of tricks that short-wave radio can play on Old Father Time!

The ham—all short-wave amateurs are "hams"—behind these broadcasts is John E. Bickel,

whose ham shack W6BKY is a popular rendezvous for his fellow Whittier Rotarians. They enjoy talking with Rotarians and other friends in many lands over his microphone.

Recently he arranged a joint meeting between Whittier and Aguascalientes, Mexico. The President of each Club had spoken his greeting when a change in natural conditions broke the contact. (This sudden silence which sometimes comes like the dropping of a blanket is one of the mysterious and exasperating problems which amateur radio operators still have to solve.) But Whittier Rotarians made good use of the evening by CQ-ing—that is, inviting anyone to answer. As a result, they had a conversation with CE3CZ of Santiago, Chile—a fellow who knew many of the Rotarians there and agreed to pass on messages to them. Then they picked up XE1BG, Guadalajara, Mexico, and found they were again in touch with Rotarians. And before the group left Rotarian Bickel's shack, they had heard from Argentina, Australia, and South Africa. And later came a clear message from Aguascalientes regretting that the planned meeting

with them had been cut short.

That evening was typical and shows the possibilities of goodwill by short-wave radio.

Not long ago Fayetteville, North Carolina, and Carlsbad, New Mexico, held a joint meeting aided by the Hertzian waves.

Sometime ago the Schenectady, New York, Rotary Club conducted two inter-Club meetings by short-wave radio through General Electric's stations — one with Melbourne, Australia; the other with Buenos Aires, Argentina. The two-way broadcast with Melbourne consisted of a breakfast meeting in Schenectady simultaneously with a dinner meeting at 9 P.M. in Melbourne. The Clubs sang a Rotary song together, and each furnished speakers. It was a program lasting about an hour and a half to which the whole world might have listened.

In the two-way meeting with Buenos Aires, the United States Secretary of Commerce delivered an address from the Schenectady end, followed by a speech by the Minister of Agriculture from Argentina. Held during a District meeting, over 700 Rotarians participated in this broadcast. Not strictly comparable with the other

meetings described, inasmuch as they utilized commercial short-wave facilities, the Schenectady broadcasts nevertheless show what short wave can do to help tie Rotary bonds tighter.

A "personal invitation" to attend the 1940 international Convention of Rotary in South America next June was received, via short wave, by members of the Chicago Rotary Club some weeks back. "The Rotary Club of Recife, Brazil, invites the Rotary Club of Chicago to the international Convention in Rio de

Janeiro in 1940" was the friendly greeting received in Chicago over the near-by station W9RQG, from Mario Penna, operator of amateur station PY7AE in Recife.

dent Head gave his address in Spanish over WGEO while simultaneously a translation of his talk was being delivered in Portuguese over WGEA. Both were directed especially at South American listeners.

Addicts of the short wave are as diversified in age as they are in tastes of coils, grounds, aerials, and other apparatus. They range from "8 to 80." The fraternity of amateur radio communication knows no limitations of social status, and includes scions of families with blue-blood pedigrees and men of high position in world affairs. Soda-fountain clerks, farmers, coal miners, ranking executives of powerful corporations, and professors meet on common ground in the pursuit of their hobby. Nor is short-wave adventure limited to

was founded in 1914 by Hiram Percy Maxim. His idea was that an organization of amateurs, at that time just beginning to become numerous, would be able to relay messages one from another over considerable distances — maybe eventually from coast to coast!

Today the ARRL has outgrown its original purpose—though forwarding of messages on definite schedules is still a daily practice among hams—and has become the official organization representing the American radio amateur. It acts as a clearinghouse for information and ideas from all the hundreds of radio clubs. And while it has no legal status as an official body, the Federal Communications Commission respects its advice and assistance in solving the problems of amateur radio.

"MIKE" in hand, the author (page 42) extends the greetings of the Alamogordo, N. Mex., Rotary Club to Rotarians of Wahiawa-Waialua, Hawaii (below), in a "gathering" which spanned over 3,500 miles.



males. Several hundred American women operators, ranging from a 9-year-old wizard to an aged mother extending her maternal apron strings over hundreds of miles to a college attended by her son, hold licenses from the Federal Communications Commission.

Binding together all radio amateurs of the United States—there are over 50,000 of them—is the American Radio Relay League, usually known as the ARRL. It

Radio "hamming" is practically a disease, albeit a very pleasant one. It impels one to experiment endlessly with wires, batteries, tubes, microphones, and all kinds of weird gadgets. For the radio amateur, if he is typical, builds his own equipment down to the last screw. And if he's typical, as soon as he has his set working perfectly, he tears it down again and rebuilds it along a different pattern. This constant experimentation

with sets is the secret of "hamming"—and through it has come most—yes, most—of the big technical advances in radio sending and receiving.

Remarkable have been the inventions of amateurs, who perhaps then become commercial—but who still cling proudly to their amateur license as well. The point is that the lads working in the attic and bedroom shacks all over the world don't know that certain things are technically "impossible"—so they go ahead and achieve them anyway! In fact, it was because the commercial interests were certain that the short-wave bands were of no value and could not be used for effective communication that they gave them to the amateurs to play with. And the amateurs made them work! Now they are having trouble resisting the encroachments of other interests in their bands—but that is another story.

Unseen and unknown for the most part by the general public

challenging assignments—that's the kind of fellows they are.

Covering these disasters is no hit-or-miss affair. They are always ready and eager to respond to instant call from the Red Cross or Government agencies. They keep in trim by practicing "emergency field days."

Recently the radio amateurs of Chicago staged such a field day. It was assumed that a major disaster had struck the city and that all communication had failed. So the amateurs "took over" the situation, setting up their apparatus in fields, keeping in touch with each other, and moving about according to instructions. It was a mock disaster, but it showed that the hams would play a vital part if a real disaster struck.

Even aside from the tongue-twisting technical words which refer to the operation of the sets, radio amateurs have a conversational language of their own. A few letters tapped out in code may express a whole sentence. Here

On the lighter side, we find that amateurs always address each other as "OM," which means "old man." That has nothing to do with age, nor does the "YL," which is used to address the "young lady" hams. Except that if a Mrs. prefixes her name, she is an "XYL." For the romantics, "88" packs "love and kisses" over the air.

Needless to say, every amateur's station, however costly or however cheaply built, is his shack.

The world-wideness of short-wave radio is having a definite effect in making English a universal language. Others have been tried, but, in the long run, English is "taking hold" rather strongly.

The current unsettled situation is having a keenly felt effect on amateur radio. American hams are unhappy about the "blackout" of ether waves which at one time merrily hummed in their headphones and speakers. Radio amateurs, among the first to spread goodwill and world friendship, are speaking more softly these days in an effort to keep the air lanes as neutral as possible. American Radio Relay officials estimate that recent Continental developments and ramifications have curtailed the activities of 60 percent of the membership in the International Amateur Radio Union. Many countries have found it advantageous to ban the short-wave radio station—a dangerous weapon in times of strife.

Fearful lest limitations be placed on amateur radio in the United States, the ham journal *QST* suggests that international conversation be kept to "chitchat," that no intelligence messages be relayed, and that private thoughts and unneutral feelings be kept off the air. So far it seems unlikely that there will be any rigorous action affecting United States hams. But they are being careful in their operations, and are doing nothing to jeopardize the privileges won in an uphill fight.

But amateur radio, it is fair to say, has reached a critical point in its development. In its history, Destiny has played an important rôle. It may be that Destiny will take to the saddle again.

EDITORS' NOTE: Rotarian P. A. Smoll, Alamogordo, N. Mex., will welcome the name, address, and call letters of other Rotarian short-wave radio amateurs.



THESE Rotarians of Carlsbad, N. Mex., couldn't squeeze into the radio "shack" during an "intercity meeting" with Fayetteville, N. C., but they heard everything just the same. Program participants found a real thrill in "swapping yarns" with men 1,500 miles away!

is the remarkable emergency organization among the radio amateurs. There has not been a major and hardly a local disaster in recent years where the radio ham has not been in the thick of things getting emergency messages through the ether when all other means of communication have failed. Amateurs rather love these

are examples of short-wave "talk":

A "QST" is a general broadcast. When a ham hears "QTH?" it says to him, "Will you give me your location?" "Will you deliver a message?" is coded into "QSP?" At the end of each message goes "73" for "good-by." "QRR" on short waves gets instant attention, for that is the distress call, the land SOS.

Billy Phelps Speaking

COMMENT ON NEW BOOKS AND THINGS BY WILLIAM LYON PHELPS



These Books I Have Enjoyed

HERE is my annual list of books published in 1939 that I enjoyed reading and that I recommend to my readers. The year's output was more remarkable for nonfiction than for fiction. I leave out works in verse, theater plays, and everything dealing with the war. The books are not necessarily discussed in order of excellence.



NOBEL Prize Winner Pearl Buck, whose *The Patriot* is "one of the author's best."

Fiction

THE PATRIOT, by Pearl Buck: Although in the Japanese war with China, the author's sympathies are with the latter, she is, as she always has been, primarily an artist. That is to say, she views the two countries with the objectivity and aloofness characteristic of her earlier books. Our feelings are aroused by the portrayal of human nature without propaganda. The Romeo-Juliet theme of course adds intensity. This book is one of the author's best.

TALES BEFORE MIDNIGHT, by Stephen Vincent Benét: This volume proves that the author's little mas-

terpiece *The Devil and Daniel Webster* was not a fluke. These stories are far above the level of even high-class magazine production. In incident, character, humor, and tragedy, and in literary style, they are truly distinguished. The first and the last—prologue and epilogue—are centrifugal, in that they carry us away from their setting to universal problems.

ROGUE MALE, by Geoffrey Household: For sheer excitement sustained without a lapse from first page to last, this I place first among all the novels of 1939. And in addition to the machinery of thrills, the book is intellectually mature, written with not only command of the material, but also command of the English language. I have never read anything quite like it. There is always interest in seeing anyone ruthlessly pursued; but here the character and personality of the escapist add tenfold to the excitement.

PORTRAIT OF JENNIE, by Robert Nathan: Of the four living American masters of the *short novel*, two have given us during 1939 admirable examples. Mr. Nathan is a devout worshiper of beauty; and he never disappoints me in his ritual. This newest book shows him in the plenitude of his powers. Jennie captures the heart of the reader even as she captured the hero's; when she goes away, we can hardly endure her absence. Two of America's foremost novelists, Mr. Tarkington and Mr. Nathan, have taken—each in his own way—an art dealer and his secretary. It is instructive to compare them, and in this instance comparisons are odious for neither.

MAGNA, by Zona Gale: Miss Gale's death was a tragedy for those who love literature and for all who loved her. Our loss is sharpened by this posthumous

work, which I think is her best since *Miss Lulu Bett*. It is astonishing to see how clearly she can develop character and prepare dilemmas in so few pages; yet at the close we feel as if we had known Magna and her family and her town for many years.

UNCLE FRED IN THE SPRINGTIME, by P. G. Wodehouse: I make no apologies for including this delectable book on my list; it is an error to assign an inferior position to works of humor. It is easier to write tragedies than comedies; and it is extremely difficult to compose plots and create characters that make us shake with laughter. Uncle Fred is a man to be reckoned with, and so is his author. Hats off to Wodehouse!

ORDEAL, by Nevil Shute: Alas, prophecy has become history. When I read this book last Spring, I felt that the scenes it described must really have happened. The author's vision of the near future was astonishingly accurate in details. I include this book in my list, for, strictly speaking, it is not a war book; it is a work of pure imagination. But, alas! (Why

Sketches by H. R. Epperly



AUTHOR Stephen Benét, who proves *The Devil and Daniel Webster* wasn't "a fluke."

don't they all unite against the common foe?)

ESCAPE, by *Ethel Vance*: This novel has been vastly overpraised. It is not a great book in any sense, but it is well written, and has many scenes of excitement. It seems to me as if it were composed for the movies; it is sure to come again to us on the screen. I do not mean to depreciate it by saying this; I merely imply that its chief excellence is in its thrills.

DEMON DAUGHTER, by *Honoré Morrow*: Here is a novel that has attracted too little attention. Its problem keeps thousands of good men and women awake at night: how shall we bring up daughters in these wide-open times? The art of bringing up the young is made difficult by the fact that example is far more effective than precept; but even a good example is not always effective. Parents will find this book worth reading. It is a novel, not a sermon.

SEASONED TIMBER, by *Dorothy Canfield*: This novel suffers from the one conspicuous fault in nearly all this distinguished writer's books: too many words. In only one of her full-length novels, *Her Son's Wife*, did every sentence pull its weight. But the virtues in all her stories are here: true realism, living characters, intellectual honesty, beauty of description, and (without the slightest bit of didacticism) a strong foundation of faith which gives significance to life as she knows it.



OF THE author of *Walden* has Henry Seidel Canby written "with insight and sympathy."

Nonfiction

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, THE WAR YEARS, by *Carl Sandburg*: This is in every way an important work. Sandburg's *Prairie Years*, telling us of the early Lincoln and closing with his election to the Presidency, seemed to me then and seems to me now the best biography of Lincoln. When he sat down to write these volumes, his most formidable rival was his own past: could he equal that sustained dignity, beauty, and accuracy? He has.

COUNTRY LAWYER, by *Bellamy Partridge*: Never the time and the place and the loved one all together! said Browning. But in this delightful book all three combine to make a total of perfection. The time has been recaptured: in reading we forget today. The place is real; that is exactly the picture of the isolated small town. And the loved one—the author's father—comes to us in his habit as he lived. What a book!

WHERE THE RIVERS MEET, by *Ward Dorrance*: I do not mind admitting that this book has an especial interest for me, because I am a fanatical lover of rivers. Every river is an adventure; and only last March I stood myself "where the rivers meet," at the junction of the giants—the Mississippi and the Missouri. But I think even those who don't like rivers will like Mr. Dorrance's narrative. The prose is beautiful: it is a work of art; the descriptions of Nature ravish the heart; and how I envy him and his jolly companions!

A PECULIAR TREASURE, by *Edna Ferber*: One of America's most distinguished novelists tells us how she did it. How she rose from obscurity to fame. How she gradually acquired that mastery of style. For this is her autobiography as a writer. It interests me immensely to have her express a particular affection for her novel (about 1920) *The Girls*. For in that story she escaped from the job of preparing confections for the public and entered into her kingdom—the kingdom of art.

THOREAU, by *Henry Seidel Canby*: Thoreau was an enigma to many of his contemporaries; Lowell never understood him. I think

THOREAU—"an enigma to many contemporaries."

in this admirable biography, written with insight and sympathy, we come closer to the real man than most of those who talked with him. His unique personality would make him conspicuous anywhere; but he would be forgotten today if he had not been a great writer. Every reader has wanted to get closer to the author of *Walden* and the *Merrimac*; but I myself have never come so close to him as in Mr. Canby's book. This is not its only merit, but it has made the book well worth waiting for.



NOVELIST Edna Ferber views her rise to fame, tells of it in *A Peculiar Treasure*.

THE LETTERS OF RALPH WALDO EMERSON, Edited by *Ralph L. Rusk*: Emerson, Hawthorne, Thoreau—the three men of Concord who stand undiminished in stature by time. The late Mr. Woodberry said Emerson was the only great mind in American literature. He was a genius of the first magnitude. I congratulate editor and publishers on this monumental work, for the more we know of Emerson, the greater he seems.

THE HUDSON, by *Carl Carmer*: Another river, and why not? One of the most beautiful rivers in the world, and every foot of it from the ocean to Albany alive, not only with tide and current, but also



EMERSON—"a genius of the first magnitude."

with history and literature. Carl Carmer was the ideal choice for the Hudson historian; and I shall never forget the steamer journey last June with him "in person" as we sailed to Newburgh. He knew every inch of

the east and west banks and all their historical associations. His book contains a magnificent index and is beautifully printed and illustrated. Appended, I am happy to say, is Constance Skinner's brilliant and appealing essay *Rivers and American Folk*.

THE CHANGING WEST, by William Allen White: Though Rotarian White is one of the best-known men in America, he has loved Emporia so well we think of him in connection with that particular town. I mean that if a man stays in one place as a home, no matter how much he may travel, his influence is wider than if he were migratory. This little book is full of ideas that gain in impressiveness by the author's style. It is literary rather than journalistic. Two colors: the red school and the white church.

JANE WELSH CARLYLE, by Townsend Scudder: Just the opposite of a machine-made routine biography! Not "one more book," for Jane comes to life. That household is so intimately known to the world that millions feel as if they had been inmates; yet here are new points of view, new shades of character.

Instead of an autobiography, I must here mention five, and let you choose for yourself: *A Goodly Fellowship*, by Mary Ellen Chase; *I Wanted to Be an Actress*, by Katharine Cornell; *Semi-Centennial*, by Leonard Bacon; *Autobiography*, by A. A. Milne; *Across the Busy Years*, by Nicholas Murray Butler.

...

Of the murder stories I read in 1939, these are the standouts: *The Spider Strikes*, by Michael Innes; *Easy to Kill*, by Agatha Christie; *Some Buried Caesar*, by Rex Stout; *Lonesome Road*, by Patri-

cia Wentworth; *Seven Dead*, by J. J. Farjeon; *Challenge Blue Mask!*, by Anthony Morton; *The Winter Murder Case*, by S. S. Van Dine; *The Man in the Purple Gown*, by John Palmer; *The Death Syndicate*, by Judson P. Philips; and *The Case of the Rolling Bones*, by E. S. Gardner.

...

I could close no discussion of books which I enjoyed most in 1939 without including two more outstanding works of the year. The first is *A Treasury of Art Masterpieces*, edited by Thomas Craven. Within its covers are 144 of the world's best paintings in color; the text runs 70,000 words. It is, I believe, an extraordinary volume.

The second memorable work is Will Durant's *The Life of Greece*. Its over 750 pages detail the epic story of the origin, growth, maturity, and decline of Greek civilization. Here indeed is a literary contribution of outstanding merit.

...

Books mentioned, publishers and prices:

The Patriot. Pearl Buck. John Day. \$2.50.—*Tales before Midnight*. Stephen Vincent Benét. Farrar & Rinehart. \$2.50.—*Rogue Male*. Geoffrey Household. Little, Brown. \$2.—*Portrait of Jennie*. Robert Nathan. Knopf. \$2.—*Magna*. Zona Gale. Appleton-Century. \$1.50.—*Uncle Fred in the Springtime*. P. G. Wodehouse. Doubleday. Doran. \$2.—*Ordeal*. Nevil Shute. Morrow. \$2.50.—*Escape*. Ethel Vance. Little, Brown. \$2.50.—*Demon Daughter*. Honoré Morrow. Morrow. \$2.50.—*Seasoned Timber*. Dorothy Canfield. Harcourt, Brace. \$2.50.—*Abraham Lincoln, The War Years*. Carl Sandburg. Harcourt, Brace. \$20.—*Country Lawyer*. Bellamy Partridge. Whit-tlesley House. \$2.75.—*Where the Rivers Meet*. Ward Dorrance. Scribner's. \$3.—*A Peculiar Treasure*. Edna Ferber. Doubleday, Doran. \$3.—*Thoreau*. Henry Seidel Canby. Houghton, Mifflin. \$3.75.—*The Letters of Ralph Waldo Emerson*. Edited by



ROTARIAN William Allen White stayed in America's West, now writes of its change.

Ralph L. Rusk. Columbia University Press. \$30.—*The Hudson*. Carl Carmer. Farrar & Rinehart. \$2.50.—*The Changing West*. William Allen White. Macmillan. \$2.50.—*Jane Welsh Carlyle*. Townsend Scudder. Macmillan. \$3.50.—*A Goodly Fellowship*. Mary Ellen Chase. Macmillan. \$2.50.—*I Wanted to Be an Actress*. Katharine Cornell. Random House. \$3.—*Semi-Centennial*. Leonard Bacon. Harper. \$3.—*Autobiography*. A. A. Milne. Dutton. \$3.—*Across the Busy Years*. Nicholas Murray Butler. Scribner's. \$3.75.—*The Spider Strikes*. Michael Innes. Dodd, Mead. \$2.50.—*Easy to Kill*. Agatha Christie. Dodd, Mead. \$2.—*Some Buried Caesar*. Rex Stout. Farrar & Rinehart. \$2.—*Lonesome Road*. Patricia Wentworth. Lippincott. \$2.—*Seven Dead*. J. J. Farjeon. Bobbs, Merrill. \$2.—*Challenge Blue Mask!* Anthony Morton. Lippincott. \$2.—*The Winter Murder Case*. S. S. Van Dine. Scribner's. \$1.75.—*The Man in the Purple Gown*. John Palmer. Dodd, Mead. \$2.—*The Death Syndicate*. Judson P. Philips. Ives Washburn. \$2.—*The Case of the Rolling Bones*. E. S. Gardner. Morrow. \$2.—*A Treasury of Art Masterpieces*. Edited by Thomas Craven. Simon & Schuster. \$10.—*The Life of Greece*. Will Durant. Simon & Schuster. \$3.95.



"DARN these new thrillers anyway! Now I'll have to go down and get another permanent."

PEEPS at things to come

COPYRIGHT

Scientific discoveries and their applications of special interest to the business and professional man. Address inquiries to: D. H. Killeffer, Peeps Department, ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois.

Eyes on Vitamin A. So potent is vitamin A in promoting good eyesight that some industrial firms are requiring their workers to fortify their normal diets with it. Long known to reduce night blindness among automobile drivers, this vitamin in a two-year test on factory workers has reduced off-color rejects to less than one-fifth of the customary number. Vitamin A, in the form of carotene in oil, was given to workers with faulty vision. It regenerates a material in the retina of the eye called visual purple, which is essential to accurate vision.

Plastic Gun Stocks. Recalling the devastation of walnut trees to provide stocks for army rifles in the World War, lovers of trees will be comforted to know that future guns will probably be equipped with stocks made of synthetic plastics. Lack of grain and greater toughness and strength are advantages of the new stocks.

Gasoline from Waste. Six hundred thousand gallons of gasoline are made daily in the United States from gases formerly wasted by refineries, by newly practical processes known as catalytic polymerization. They convert gases into liquid fuels by applying heat and pressure properly. An additional 300,000 gallons daily of gasoline especially adapted for modern aviation are produced by modifications of the same basic processes. The present production is only a small fraction of that which will be realized as these processes are more widely used, but already they add more than 325 million gallons a year to America's gasoline supply without taking any more oil from the ground. The total amount of raw material available for these and other uses is equivalent to some 3½ billion gallons of gasoline annually, not all of which can be converted into that product.

Carbon Aids Byrd. Carbon black, the soot of special flames of natural gas which makes paint and ink black and which gives long wear to automobile tires, will help Admiral Richard E. Byrd and his comrades in mapping the Antarctic. To serve as landmarks on the snow and ice, bombs of black will be dropped by airplanes making photographs. When the pictures are pieced together into maps, the spots of black will be guides to their correct assembly.

New Blackout. Electroplating a black coating on metals is accomplished by a new process which plates a composite film of nickel and molybdenum oxides. The coating, of special value in optical instruments, is a lustrous, deep black

said to be superior in color to any previously used. The process is rapid and the result permanent. Both nickel and molybdenum are important metals used in modern alloy steels.

Chemical Weeding. Growers of tobacco seedlings can save themselves the bother of weeding their seed beds if they will apply commercial calcium cyanamide at a rate of about a pound per square yard two or three months before planting the seeds. Calcium cyanamide is a commercial fertilizer and is the product which Muscle Shoals in the Tennessee River was expected to produce during the World War.

Humane Shot. Bird shot made of ordinary lead are often swallowed by birds, which thereupon are attacked by



Photo: Armstrong

SOON this teal will be back flying the airways with his feathered fellows. He is being treated at a hospital for sick ducks.

lead poisoning. To avoid this, an alloy of lead with 1 to 4 percent magnesium is proposed in a recent patent in the United States. The alloy quickly disintegrates in moist air, and spent shot are pulverized in the process, leaving nothing for the birds to swallow.

Cotton-Cloth Paving. Now that war is causing an increase in cotton prices, new uses for cloth, eagerly sought a short time ago, are beginning to catch on. Some 30,000 square yards of cotton sheeting has recently been laid between the shell base tempered with concrete

and the asphalt surface of the parking lot of a Houston, Tex., department store. The expectation is that the fabric will help hold the asphalt in place and prevent it from creeping or soaking into the base paving.

Synthetic-Silk Filters. One of the synthetic fibers developed in the effort to find a satisfactory substitute for silk in hosiery—namely, "Vinyon"—has such remarkable resistance to corrosive acids and alkalies that the chemical industry is using it instead of cotton duck and metal cloth in its filters. To look at the beautiful fabric used for this workaday purpose, one would think it better fitted for heavy draperies. Quite a span that, from shapely feminine limbs to highly corrosive sulfuric acid, but both can be held in fabric of the same material!

Cobalt Makes Mutton. Abundant forage crops in some parts of the world, notably in New Zealand, fail to produce healthy sheep. The reason: the soil lacks cobalt, a metal akin to nickel and iron. Now half a pound of cobalt sulfate per acre is applied with other fertilizer annually and the sheep thrive.

Sponge Rubber Tires. To prevent serious consequences from blowouts, a new type of pneumatic rubber tire has been patented. A sponge rubber core inflated by compressed air is put into the tire in the usual manner. In the event of a puncture the sponge inside the casing provides a cushion on which to ride while driving to a garage.

Hydrogenated Rosin. By treating ordinary rosin with hydrogen under proper conditions of temperature and pressure, its color and stability are much improved. The product yields superior varnishes, soaps, and paper sizes which have much less tendency to become yellow with age and from which rosin odor is practically absent.

Ambergris from Oil? Perfumers pay high prices for ambergris, which is vomited by sick whales, and the reason is that too few whales are sick when people are around to get this useful raw material for perfume makers. The principal supply of ambergris is washed ashore by the sea and occasionally pieces of it are found by whale fishers in the carcasses of their catch. Now an enterprising group of Californians are setting to work to make the stuff from petroleum, and they may succeed!

Termite Control. Pentachlorophenol is a new chemical product being used to protect lumber from all kinds of destructive agencies. It can be applied as a solution to finished lumber before it leaves the mill. When the wood is properly impregnated, termites and other insects will not eat it, nor will various fungi grow on it which cause rot and stain. The treatment does not discolor the wood, has no odor, and does not interfere with painting, varnishing, or other finishing. It is applied to lumber before it is put in place and not to finished buildings. That may come later.



Photo: Yale Alumni Magazine

William Lyon ("Billy") Phelps, beloved teacher, author, and book assayer—see his monthly column in these pages—accepts a Medal of Honor from the New Haven, Conn., Advertising Club, which, with local service clubs and the Chamber of Commerce, gave him a testimonial dinner. With Honorary Rotarian Phelps (left) is Raymond E. Baldwin, Governor of Connecticut.



George A. Malcolm, of Manila, recently left The Philippines, where he was advisor to the High Commissioner, to become Attorney General of Puerto Rico. He was Governor of District 81.



Photo: Suomen-Matkat

Finnish Composer Jean Sibelius, honorary member of the Helsinki-Helsingfors Rotary Club, was listed as missing after an air raid late in 1939, but subsequent cables report him unharmed.

Rotarians in the **NEWS**



Photo: Pictures, Inc.

Sultan Alam Shah of Selangor, a Past President of and now an honorary member of the Rotary Club of Klang and Coast, Federated Malay States, completed the first year of his sultanate last month.



Herbert C. Hoover, 31st President of the United States and an honorary member of the Rotary Club of Pine Bluff, Ark., confers on relief for suffering Finnish civilians with Marcus Tollett, newspaperman of Helsinki-Helsingfors and Governor of the Finnish Rotary District. The meeting took place in Chicago.

1940 Convention
of Rotary
International
in June

Rotary Reporter

A little news magazine of and for Rotary International

5,032 Rotary Clubs
(68 since July 1)
212,260
Rotarians

STOP PRESS!

As this issue is on the press, word comes that the Board of Directors of Rotary International has decided, in view of the general world situation, that the Rotary Convention in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, will be postponed from June, 1940, as previously (and on pages 34 and 43) announced, to June, 1942. At the moment no decision has been made as to the city of the 1940 Convention—but consideration is being given to Havana, Cuba.

Pereira Nominated

Armando de Arruda Pereira, of the Rotary Club of SAO PAULO, BRAZIL, has been nominated for the Presidency of Rotary International in 1940-41. This word, also received after this issue was on the press, comes from the Nominating Committee for President, which, under a new provision in Rotary's By-Laws, made the selection. Rotarian Pereira, whose classification is tile and brick manufacturing, was Second Vice-President of Rotary International in 1937-38, is a Past District Governor, and is a Past President of his Rotary Club. He is a leader in a number of professional and civic organizations.

Boys Think on Their Feet'

To train sons and grandsons of Rotarians "to think on their feet," a Junior Spokes group has been organized by the Rotary Club of TORONTO, ONT., CANADA. The class—a counterpart for youngsters of the Spokes group among local Rotarians—is developing confidence and poise for its 30 members.

From the Ashes—Friendship

Less than two weeks after a fire reduced to ashes the meeting place of the ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y., Rotary Club and destroyed all equipment, the loss was covered by gifts from Clubs in Districts 171 and 172. Almost bitter rivalry had existed between ALEXANDRIA BAY and near-by CLAYTON, another resort town, but since Claytonites helped fight ALEXANDRIA BAY's fire, a different feeling prevails. ALEXANDRIA BAY reports Club spirit and attendance on the upswing.

Boys—Gilt-Edge Investments

Rotarians are keeping faith with boys. . . . So sure were ORD, NEBR., Rotarians that youth needs only a chance that the Club borrowed \$1,500 with which to buy sows for distribution to 50 boys. The Club's action set up the boys in business, and it wasn't long before the banker received his loan money.

The faith which CRETE, NEBR., Rotarians had in four youths has been justified. Freshmen in college this year through the sponsorship of 48 men, the

quartette hustled during the Summer vacation, gathered necessary work credits, and accumulated "rippling muscles and a tan that won't rub off."

Tribute was paid the Rotary Club of WASHINGTON, D. C., recently by the Boys' Club of that city in an attractive folder, *Ten Years of Progress in Boy Preferred*. It pointed to a concrete demonstration of a Rotary motto, "Service above self," in the founding of the original GEORGETOWN Boys' Club in WASHINGTON in 1930, which now, in a new clubhouse, serves the boys of WEST WASHINGTON. New quarters were dedicated last year.

Build Book Nook for Children

Children of BOONEVILLE, ARK., can thank the community-minded wives of local Rotarians for a book nook in the public library which now bulges with books for them. Boards for shelves were donated by a lumber dealer, students in the manual-training department of the high school did the carpentry, and a local cabinet works finished them. The new shelves bear the Rotary emblem; bookplates suggest: "Books are our best friends; treat them so."

Toronto Club Fêtes 1,100

Being busy is the normal state of the Rotary Club of TORONTO, ONT., CANADA—but when Christmas rolled around, the word "busy" didn't half tell the story. Yule activities included a party for 400 crippled children, each of whom received a personal gift of his or her own selection; an entertainment with plenty of presents for 600 underprivileged youngsters; the entertainment at a regular Club luncheon of 100 guests ranging in age from 65 to 90 years, who were fêted in regal fashion; and a social gathering for children of Rotarians. In addition to these activities, each member of the TORONTO Club provided a Christmas basket for a needy family.



A GIFT of the Rotary Club of Monessen, Pa., this historical cabin is used by local Boy Scouts. It was built between 1771 and 1806.

and 400 such baskets were crammed with food, personal gifts, and household necessities.

Adopt Charity Response Program

Every Rotary Club gets "gimme letters"—some legitimate, some otherwise. To guide its future Boards of Directors and Public-Affairs Committees in dealing with these requests, the PHILADELPHIA, PA., Club has drawn up "principles," now published in pamphlet form. In addition to special avenues of Community Service, regular Club activities include a student loan fund, annual Christmas projects, a good-citizenship program, and "bringing sunshine into the lives of crippled children."

Ask Me Another, Professor!

To learn how much—or how little—they knew about their neighbors, Rotarians of FANWOOD-SCOTCH PLAINS, N. J., held a quiz. A surgeon grappled with: "Must you have a license to be a real-estate broker in New Jersey?" The real-estate broker scratched his head over: "Is high blood pressure a disease?" And so on. Twenty questions were asked all members, and a period was given over to correcting answers, defending positions.

Give Cheer and Ear to Football

Football is a major side interest among Rotarians of DAYTONA BEACH, FLA., who recently staged a "Minnesota Day" by entertaining the entire staff of the DAYTONA BEACH Coaching School. Among speakers appropriately was Coach Bernie Bierman, of the University of Minnesota. Other mentors present were Frank Thomas, University of Alabama; Frank Leahy, of Boston College; Nash Higgins, of Tampa, Fla.; and Paul Hinkle, of Butler University.

Experiments in World Fellowship

Many are the ways that Rotarians call attention to world friendship. . . . Members of the MARFA, TEX., Rotary Club are getting much pleasure from an experiment in International Service. Small American flags were sent to Rotary Clubs in a number of countries, suggesting an exchange. More than 30 flags have been received by the MARFA Club, along with several most interesting letters. In many instances the flags received were made by wives of Rotarians.

Unusual was the International Night program sponsored by CHINO, CALIF., Rotarians, at which their ladies were guests. Long before the affair was held, each member was solicited for one dollar without an explanation. During

festivities Rotarians and their wives found that the money had been sent to 35 Rotary Club Secretaries in far-flung lands to purchase gala gifts for the ladies. Secretaries' letters brought a lesson in international goodwill.

"International, intercity, and entertaining" was the third annual dancing party sponsored recently by PHOENIX, ARIZ., Rotarians for five Clubs in the PHOENIX area. Colorful costumes representative of the peoples of many countries contributed the international "angle."

Encourage Travel into Mexico

One of the interests of the LAREDO, TEX., Rotary Club, which is located in one of the "gateway cities" to Latin America, is the stimulation of travel into Mexico. Club members point out that American tourists in that country need no passports, are required only to register with immigration authorities. Visiting permits for six months are issued upon request.

Salutations to 11 New Clubs

Orchids and roses to these newly admitted Rotary Clubs: Metan, Argentina; Zug, Switzerland; Niles Center, Ill.; Elsberry, Mo.; South Brisbane, Australia; Boothbay Harbor, Me.; Catamarca, Argentina; Seis de Septiembre, Argentina; Wellman, Iowa; Flatonía, Tex.; and Kentland, Ind.

Coming Rotary Events

Feb. 1 to 29—International President Walter D. Head makes speaking tour to West Coast of United States.

Feb. 18 to 24—Rotary Observance Week. (National broadcast tentatively scheduled for Feb. 18.)

Feb. 19—Institutes of International Understanding begin in many communities.

Feb. 22—"Town Meeting of the Air" (8:30 P.M., CST) sponsored by the Chicago Rotary Club over Station WENR and the NBC network.

Pennies . . . Braces and Wheel Chairs You can't do much with a small stack of pennies, but if you heap them high enough, they can do big things. Rotarians of KINGSVILLE, TEX., have a Penny-a-Day Christmas Club which provides a happy yule for less fortunates, aids crippled children, and provides treatments for indigents suffering from tuberculosis and eye afflictions.

Speaking of crippled children: In BESSEMER, ALA., Rotarians sponsored a softball game which netted \$245 for a crippled-children clinic. Friends swelled the clinic fund to \$485. CLINTON, MO., Rotarians recently paid expenses for two crippled youngsters who were hospitalized.

One hundred and forty-four boys and girls attended the recent clinic for crippled children sponsored by the SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH., Rotary Club.

Three special cases were sent to MARQUETTE, MICH., for braces and shoes. During the approaching Easter season, crippled-children seals will be sold to raise funds for the Club's crippled-children program.

Across the international boundary, in Canada, birthday contributions and "fines" among BELLEVILLE, ONT., Rotarians support crippled-children activities. One case of the Club's care has necessitated considerable hospitalization and two operations. Careful management by SARNIA, ONT., Rotarians spread \$190 to include clothing, X-ray pictures, shoes, braces, and hospitalization for crippled youngsters.

Succor for War Refugees

Mars has deprived many noncombatants of home and support—a fact many European Rotary Clubs do not overlook.

Fourteen refugees from Germany, Austria, and Czecho-Slovakia are finding sympathetic help as residents of the SPRINGFIELD, ENGLAND, Refugee Hostel, supported by Rotarians of MANCHESTER and other Clubs and individuals of District 5.

HOVE, ENGLAND, Rotarians transmitted funds to three refugee hostels, and individual members are continuing their support of this work. A member of the Rotary Club of BRUGES, BELGIUM, who operates a hotel near the coast, has placed his building at the disposal of members of Rotary Clubs in Belgium or elsewhere and their families who wish to take refuge there.

Boons for Schools and Scholars

Good students become good citizens, Rotarians believe, so—in TAYLORSVILLE, N. C., Rotarians each month invite the ranking pupils of the eighth, ninth, tenth, and eleventh grades to a Club luncheon. The student with the best scholastic average at the end of each school year in each of the high-school grades is awarded a cash prize, and the outstanding student of the tenth and eleventh grades—based on attitudes, conduct, and scholastic standing—is given a free trip to Washington, D. C.

Rotarians of MOUNT GAMBIER, AUSTRALIA, conducted a high-school essay contest recently on international subjects. The winners received cash awards, and were invited to read their essays at a Club luncheon. In CHINA, FOOWHOW Ro-



4-H VISITORS at Rotary's Chicago office: (left to right) Emil Koehn, Jack Smith, Rotarian Dan Clinton, and Dale Smith of Texas.



WITH his \$40 vocational agriculture prize, received from Rotarians of Fremont, Ohio, Roland Lindsay bought this promising calf.



Photo: McCollom's

AN EXHIBIT showing farmers' benefits from raising pedigree steers is an educational project of the Rotary Club of Albany, Ga.



AMONG Aberdeen, So. Dak., Rotarians supporting a 4-H banquet for 200 youths were Benjamin Schuab, county agent, and Howard Ashton, Club President (third and second from the right).

tarians gave a \$50 scholarship to each of the following schools: the Church Mission School for Blind Boys, the Union High School, the Christian Herald Industrial Mission, and the Y.W.C.A. Girls School.

Over a period of 18 years the FORT WORTH, TEX., Rotary Club has loaned \$80,000 to more than 300 students. Repayments by students provide sufficient funds to make loans to students qualifying. No solicitations have been made of members for this work for seven years. In ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT, the Rotary Club gives two scholarships annually to poor but gifted students.

An Octagonal Rotary Club!

Because it embraces communities on both sides of an international border (the United States of America and the Dominion of Canada), the LEWISTON, N. Y.-QUEENSTON, ONT., CANADA, Rotary Club has heard itself frequently called "a truly international Club." This makes it unique, but it has another distinction.

The Club now includes seven villages in its officially constituted area, and may

soon be represented in an eighth. Canadian members are from QUEENSTON, NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE, and ST. DAVID, while American representatives live in LEWISTON, YOUNGSTOWN, RANSOMVILLE, and SANBORN. MODEL CITY, N. Y., is the eighth community in the area. The Club has 36 members.

Kine and Swine Supply Program

Three farms were visited by EDGERTON, Wis., Rotarians following a recent luncheon. Club members saw firsthand how 4-H Club members and Future Farmers are learning to be more intelligent tillers of the soil and better stock breeders, and how they apply vocational agriculture as taught in the local high school.

Pass Milestones of Fruitful Years

Rotary Clubs like individuals have birthdays and celebrate them. . . . At PORTLAND, ME., Rotarians recently observed a "Silver Jubilee" anniversary with a dinner and dance. Allen D. Albert, Past President of Rotary International, who assisted in organizing the Club and who signed the Club's

charter, was the principal speaker.

A mammoth birthday cake with 20 lighted candles heralded the 20th birthday of the SHANGHAI, CHINA, Rotary Club. District Governor Yen Te-Ching led in conveying greetings to SHANGHAI Rotarians. A number of gifts to swell the Club's charity fund were received from guests.

On hand for the jollity at the VERNON, CALIF., Rotary Club's tenth birthday party were 336 Rotarians. Thirty-six of the 46 Clubs in District 107 were represented, along with ten Clubs of other Districts. A "radio quiz" program was staged, providing attractive prizes for winners and fun and fellowship for all present.

Peoria Club Goes 'Back Home'

Back in 1913 the Rotary Club of PEORIA, ILL., was organized by five members of the CHICAGO, ILL., Rotary Club. Recently 84 PEORIA Rotarians took a special train to CHICAGO to visit "Old Number One"—the "Mother Club" of Rotary. The occasion was "an inter-Club love feast born of long and happy associations."

Model Airplanes Give Aims Wings

Model-airplane building is fun, believe members of the HARTFORD, CONN., Rotary Club, and is one reason why they sponsor a chapter of the Model Aero Engineers Club. In such a club, Rotarians see a factor for character development and the encouragement of ingenuity.

Skiing to Health in the Alps

To give their sons and daughters opportunities for skiing to health, Rotarians of DAVOS, SWITZERLAND, have once again sponsored a ski camp. Use of the camp is not limited to children of Davos Rotarians, but is open to sons and daughters of all Rotarians.

Tom-Toms Again Sound at Havre

The old days when buffalo roamed the prairies of America's West were recalled by Indians and "old-timers" at a recent meeting of the HAVRE, MONT., Rotary Club celebrating Montana's 50th anniversary as a State. Two Indian chiefs from a near-by reservation told of tribal customs and romantic days when few white men inhabited the region.

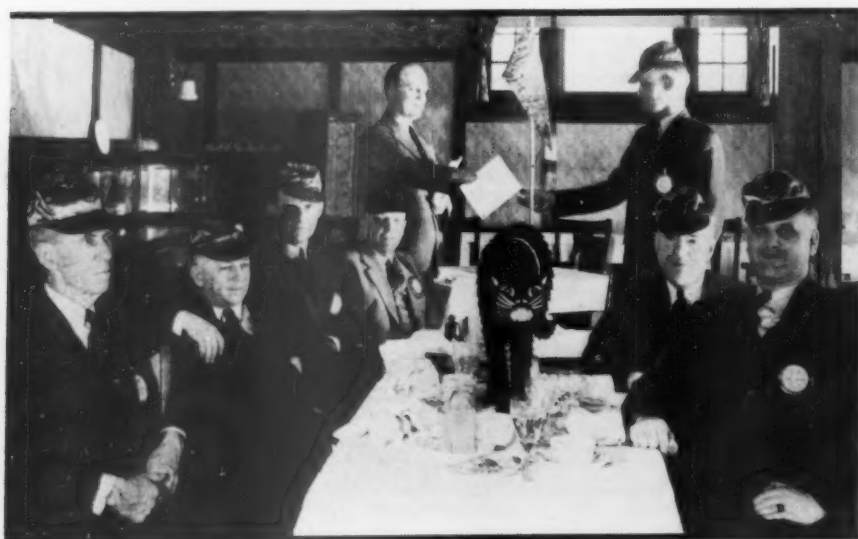
Baltimore Does It Brilliantly!

Colorful was the reception given Walter D. Head, President of Rotary International, at BALTIMORE, MD., recently when 600 Rotarians of 33 Clubs of District 180 gathered to hear him discuss "Rotary International in Time of War." This visit was typical of a number made in recent weeks in the Southeastern part of the United States.

Among dignitaries at the BALTIMORE, fête were three Past International Presidents—Guy Gundaker and Glenn C. Mead, of PHILADELPHIA, PA., and John Poole, of WASHINGTON, D. C.—and Maryland's Governor, Herbert R. O'Connor, honorary Rotarian of ANNAPOLIS, MD.



WINNERS in the good-citizenship contest sponsored annually by the St. Charles, Mo., Rotary Club enjoy a bus tour to the State Capitol at Jefferson City, where they learn firsthand the mechanics of their Legislature. School authorities like the project and lend support.



CLIMAX of the Clarion, Iowa, Rotary Club's "baseball-attendance contest" was a night of fun at which winners (above) were fêted by the losers. Baseball caps, honor certificates, songs, clever talks, and a championship pennant (rear center) made the occasion memorable.

ROTARY Roundtable

A department for the elucidation of some of the problems and policies of Rotary International. Suggestions for Roundtable discussions are invited.

Why doesn't the Secretariat of Rotary International undertake to put on programs for Clubs?

Because that would be contrary to the basic idea of individuality in Rotary—the development of the desire and the capability of each Rotarian to render service, and the desire and ability of each Rotary Club to “run its own show.” In addition, it would not be practicable for the Secretariat to put on programs for any considerable number of Clubs; and if it did it for some, it ought to do it for all. Rotary Clubs and Rotarians can be furnished with program material which will cause them to think and help them to do. Suggestions for programs and even outlines for programs can be furnished. Topics for addresses and for discussions can be mentioned. Source material can be indicated, but each Rotary Club, no matter how small its membership, should develop the ability to plan for, organize, and conduct its own programs.

There is always more satisfaction in what you do yourself than in what is done for you. This does not mean that at times Clubs may not go out and put on programs for other Clubs. That is merely an exchange of fraternal helpfulness.

What is the relation of the ladies to Rotary Clubs?

Ladies are not members of Rotary Clubs, although they are sometimes invited to attend meetings of the Clubs—either a regular luncheon meeting at which there is to be some outstanding speaker in whom or whose subject the ladies presumably are equally as interested as the men, or an evening meeting with the program especially organized for the entertainment of the ladies. Usually they manifest a keen interest in the Objects of Rotary and the activities of the local Rotary Club.

They read THE ROTARIAN in the countries where the magazine circulates—those in Latin America read REVISTA ROTARIA.

What is Rotary International's attitude toward Esperanto?

The need of a universal auxiliary language is particularly recognized by Rotarians, now that there are Clubs in so many countries. International Committees, the Board of Directors, and even Rotary Conventions have indicated an interest in the accomplishment of such an auxiliary language. There are several scientifically developed auxiliary languages, the most generally known of which appears to be Esperanto. Consequently, Esperanto has been discussed probably more than any other auxiliary language by Rotarians.

There is a “Rotary Esperanto Fellow-

ship,” so called, composed of Rotarians of different countries who are interested in Esperanto and use that language as a means of intercommunication. However, there has been no definite commitment of Rotary International to the support of Esperanto.

It is understood that promising efforts are being made by the leaders of several existing auxiliary languages to get together in a decision on one of them as the one which will be supported by all. Until that has come to pass, there seems to be nothing more to do in the matter.

How may an active member lose his membership in a Rotary Club?

By ceasing to be personally engaged, within the territorial limits of the Club, in the classification of business or profession under which he is classified; by severing his connections with his business establishment (although his classification may remain the same); by misconduct; by nonpayment of dues to the Club; by nonattendance at the meetings of the Club; by resignation.

Who may offer proposals to amend the Constitution and By-Laws of Rotary International?

Only a member Club, a District Conference, a Council, and/or the Conference of an area organization, the Board of Directors and/or the Conference of the territorial unit, the Council on Legislation, and the Board of Directors of Rotary International. In other words, an individual Rotarian may not officially propose an Amendment to the Constitution and By-Laws. The procedure would be for him to propose it in his Club and get his Club to agree to propose it to the annual Convention.

How may a Club lose its membership in Rotary International?

There are five ways: (1) failure, without good and sufficient reason, to fulfill its duty to be represented at the annual Conventions of Rotary International; (2) being over 90 days in arrears in dues to Rotary International; (3) through some disciplinary measures; (4) by resignation; (5) by failing to function.

What are some of the benefits that a Rotarian derives from being a member of a Rotary Club?

The enlargement of acquaintance with men whom one ought to know well. The development of many true and helpful friendships.

Stimulation of one's mind to travel in unfrequented channels of thought.

Obtaining enlightenment as to other men's work, problems, and successes.

An opportunity to obtain a broad outlook on one's business or profession by

becoming acquainted with approved means for improving one's own business from the standpoint of its contribution to the well-being of its employees and customers.

The securing of help and inspiration to assist one in his efforts as an individual to participate more effectively in the activities which make the community a better place in which to live.

An opportunity to learn the true meaning of “Service above self” and “He profits most who serves best.”

Does a Rotarian get credit for his attendance when he visits another Rotary Club?

He does if such attendance occurs within six days of the meeting he has missed in his own Club, and if it is reported to his home Club.

What does Rotary mean by the term Club Service?

By Club Service Rotary means those things that a Rotarian does to help make successful the administration of his Rotary Club. A Rotarian serves his Club by being present at its meetings; participating in their fellowship; taking part in their programs; assisting in welcoming new members and visiting Rotarians; serving on Committees and as a Club officer; paying his dues; representing the Club in activities which, while not performed within Club meetings, are not classified under any of the other three Services (Vocational, Community, and International)—such as informing non-Rotarians as to the Objects of Rotary; speaking at other Rotary Clubs, attending intercity meetings, District Assemblies or District Conferences, or international Conventions; representing his Club in the organizing of new Rotary Clubs.

If a member of a Rotary Club is guilty of conduct unbecoming a Rotarian, has the Club any right to action against that member?

Yes. The membership of any member who fails to conduct himself or his business in accordance with the principles and ethics of Rotary may be terminated by the Board of Directors by a two-thirds' vote of the Board at a meeting called for that purpose provided that said member shall have been given at least ten days' notice in writing of such pending action.

The Objects of Rotary:

To encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise and, in particular, to encourage and foster:

(1) The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service.

(2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.

(3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.

(4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

Scratchpaddings

BOARD. As these pages go to press, the January meeting of the 1939-40 Board of Directors of Rotary International is in session at the Secretariat in Chicago. Five chairs are vacant. Due to abnormal world conditions, the following Directors were unable to attend: T. A. WARREN, England (First Vice-President); RICHARD R. CURRIE, South Africa; EMILE DECKERS, Belgium; W. ALLAN ELEY, Straits Settlements; JERZY LOTH, Poland. A report on the Board meeting will appear in the March issue of THE ROTARIAN.

Maple Magic. Bowlers of the Rotary world, salute a fellow member who has rolled a perfect game. He is SECRETARY GEORGE GILKER, of the Rotary Club of Calgary, Alta., Canada. With half his Club looking on, he tallied a 450-point game. That's unbeatable in Canada — where a strike counts 15.



Roller Gilker

Return Engagement. Once, only once, in over 21 years has A. D. USSERY, of Dothan, Ala., missed a weekly Rotary meeting. He was sick when the Club met on July 19, 1921. Members got to thinking about that recently, and decided to recreate the program of that long-gone meeting for ROTARIAN USSERY's sake. Fourteen men who were members in 1921, but who are not now, came back to help restore the scene and to make the same talks and reports they had made 18 years ago.

Children's Dentist. Pedodontia is just another way of saying "children's dentistry." It's the Rotary Club classification of DR. JOSEPH K. WAMPLER, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who believes he is the only Rotarian to hold membership under this classification. If he is not, he wishes to be corrected. So, Rotarian pedodontists, if any other there be, please speak up to THE MAN WITH THE SCRATCHPAD OF ROTARIAN WAMPLER.

Lift. A. C. SELLS, of Macon, Ga., postcards that he is "100 percent for Rotary!" His biggest reason for this is that, though he himself is not a Rotarian, he recently witnessed an example of Rotary fellowship that he deems "worthy of repetition." A certain author had been ill for a year. He was in real financial need. Then, through the influence of a Rotarian, the sick writer obtained a commission to prepare a series of well-paying advertisements for a jeweler. "The financial

lift put him over the top." The author in need was MR. SELLS himself.

Arizona Reminder. Arizonans aren't worried that you, as an out-of-State Rotarian, might forget your visit in their commonwealth, but they want to help you remember it. Accordingly they have arranged that to every Rotarian who visits an Arizona Rotary Club during 1940 there will go forward a subscription to the *Arizona Highway Magazine* accompanied by a message from DISTRICT GOVERNOR MARTIN GENTRY, of Willcox. ROTARIAN H. H. WRENN, of Glendale, assistant director of the Arizona Travel Bureau, was instrumental in perfecting the arrangements.

Award. To give recognition to patriotic services which foreign-born Americans perform for their national groups, ROTARIAN JOSIAH SLEEPER, of Chester, Pa., has recently announced that he will make an annual award to the Chester citizen who distinguishes himself in such work. The honor is to be known as the Josiah Sleeper Citizenship Award. The donor is an honorary member of the Media, Pa., Rotary Club.

'Bill's' Scrapbook. "So here you are — 'Swallow it, or leave it.'" Thus, generously, does WILLIAM H. ("BIG BILL") SNYDER, first Secretary of the Rotary Club of Elmira, N. Y., end the preface to his autobiography which is soon to come from the press. Its title page is reproduced herewith. The book is the result of his friends' importunings. For years they have urged ROTARIAN SNYDER to chronicle his amazingly busy life as a doer, organizer, and "pepper-upper" — and



now, at 70, he has acquiesced. His volume, pieced together from the pages of a bulging scrapbook, contains a separate chapter for each of his many affiliations — the printing business, Rotary, banking, church, yachting, and others. "BIG BILL" has had a lot of fun in his career as a cheer bringer. For instance, he is the "Big Blow Out of the Ancient Order of Flat Tires," a potentially international organization which he founded. It aims to promote friendship among men of 60 or over who have sustained some of life's punctures, whose tread is worn, but who are still in running order. ROTARIAN SNYDER winters in Florida, attending the Rotary Club of Miami.

He has been elected an honorary member of the Elmira Club.

Boys' Man. Down under in Orange, Australia, Rotarians sat up and took eager notice at a recent meeting when they heard that for over four years their new fellow member FREDERICK R. EYLES, a country newspaperman, had been conducting a boys' club known as "The Smilers" entirely at his own expense and on his own time. During that period he has taken some dozen boys on trips covering 17,000 miles. He started the club when boys complained to him that during long vacations at home there was nothing much to do except to get into mischief.

Footsteps. Step into a regular meeting of the Rotary Club of Helena, Mont., some Wednesday and you'll see ALEX B. CUNNINGHAM in the President's chair. If you had visited a meeting of the same Club 20 years ago, you would have seen an earlier CUNNINGHAM in the chair. He was HARRY R., father of ALEX, and an organizer and charter member of the Club. He continued as an active member until his death in 1933. The son has succeeded his father to another office also, the vice-presidency and treasurership of a life insurance company.

Back to the Handle Bars. There's a general swing from the motorcar to the bicycle in England, if what's happening in the Rotary Club of Manchester is typical. Let the Club's bulletin tell it:

Overheard Last Thursday.—A number of members were discussing cars, petrol, and so forth, when it was discovered that eight of them had purchased bikes! It was very interesting to observe that when this fact was revealed, the conversation veered from a discussion on carburetors and synchromesh to North Road handle bars, dropped frames, oil bath gear cases, and lightweight mudguards! The enthusiasts among them suggested forming a cycling club from amongst our membership. A sure sign of the times!

Doubly Perfect. Here's a 100 percent attendance record with a slightly different twist. ROTARIAN W. P. PAGE maintained a perfect record for six months in two Mississippi Rotary Clubs — Magnolia and McComb. After his firm transferred him from the former city to the latter, he attended the regular weekly meetings of both Clubs during the last half of 1938, at the end of which he was elected to membership in the McComb Club.

Dreamburger. JOHN MILLER has the amplest appetite of all Dunkirk, N. Y., Rotarians—and freely admits it. But the 2½-pound hamburger sandwich a restaurateur member gave him in an

HE called a halt near the scalloped tomato.



Photo: Acme

exchange of gifts at a meeting in the holiday season stopped him. A pint of relish and a pound of onions came with it. Though he had to halt at the half-way mark, no economic waste resulted. His family finished it.

Testing Time. A free meal was the prize for the best score any member of the Rotary Club of Bradford, Pa., could turn in on 11 questions about the contents of a recent issue of THE ROTARIAN. SECRETARY THOMAS K. HENDRYX won, and ate the meal. No, it is explained, he didn't make up the questions.

Harmonious Reporting. Musically inclined? Even if you aren't, it's interesting to note that in his *Monthly Letter*, one Rotary District Governor—THEODORE WINKLER, of Sheboygan, Wis. (District 144)—uses a musical classification in reporting Club attendance. Clubs with 100 percent attendance he calls "*Alla marcia maestoso e grandioso*." Clubs with between 90 and 100 percent attendance are "*Vivace giocoso quasi prestissimo*"; between 80 and 90 percent, "*Allegretto molto cantabile*"; those with ranking from 70 to 80 percent are "*Poco a poco leggiero*," while those that sink below 70 percent are "*Andante pastorale, dolce far niente*."

Half Century. Hearty golden-wedding anniversary greetings to MR. AND MRS. A. G. SCHMIDT, of Chicago. At a recent meeting of the Chicago Club roundtable, of which he was Secretary for many years, this now retired member was given "a 50-man tribute engrossed in gold."



The A. G. Schmidts

International. When national-service duties required the resignation of the Convener of the International Service Committee in the Rotary Club of Edinburgh, Scotland, the Club installed an American member in the office. He is C. R. NASMITH, American Consul in Edinburgh.

Rotary? EDWARD F. WATSON, of Larchmont, N. Y., though not a Rotarian himself, believes he knows something about Rotary's spirit of service. He has experienced it, he says. When he and his family were vacationing in Canada last Summer, his 10-year-old son cut his foot and could not walk. Entering Ottawa, Ont., Mr. WATSON inquired at a filling station where he could obtain crutches for the lad—with no success. But onto the scene happened an Ottawa Rotarian. He, as a member of a Rotary Club, interested in Crippled Children Work, knew just where crutches could be obtained, took the father and son across town to the store,

fitted the boy, and then spent considerable time showing the two strangers points of interest in Ottawa. THE WATSONS deemed it a very gracious act, a Rotary service. Happily the boy recovered quickly, and his father gave the crutches to the Crippled Children Committee of the Larchmont Rotary Club.

Adjectival. Traditionally, your good Californian has a predilection for picturesque adjectives. ROTARIAN CAPTAIN KENNETH A. KEVEREN runs true to tradition when he describes the meeting place of the new "Rotary Club of Carlsbad-by-the-Sea on the edge of the blue Pacific," of which he is Secretary-Treasurer. Says he:

Meetings are held each Thursday noon in the beautiful California Carlsbad Hotel on the original site of the Carlsbad Mineral Springs, whose waters have long been known and used by the Indians and early California settlers for their healing and medicinal properties. In the spacious hotel patio stands a stately eucalyptus, said to have been planted by Don Juan Carlos Osuna. The historic tree, towering over 100 feet in height, casts a checkered shadow over the noon-day Rotary luncheon.

'Blue Book.' Many a Rotary Club has a Fellowship Committee, but no such group has a more interesting function than that of the Rotary Club of Kyoto, Japan. It has recently published a "Blue Book" listing all marriageable sons and daughters of Kyoto Rotarians and offering such "necessary information" about them as their ages, position in the community, standing in the family. "There is no such thing as elopement in Japan . . ." says our correspondent. "This may account for the small number of divorces in this country. All weddings are carefully arranged between the families of the parties directly concerned through qualified middlemen. Such important items as social standing, education, temperament, and the like of the prospective bride and groom are taken into profound consideration." The "Blue Book" is to be revised each year—and, says our correspondent, has already been re-



Photo: Hicken

TWENTY years of unbroken Rotary Club attendance "takes a deal of doing," but Rotarian Charles Vance (right), of Peru, Ind., did it. In acknowledgment, his fellow members awarded him a plaque. Presenting it is Richard Edwards, Peru Rotary's first President.

sponsible for a number of happy "Rotarian" marriages.

Salute for Service. Special Representatives are right-hand men to the District Governors who appoint them to assist in Rotary extension work. During the Rotary year 1938-39, 11 Special Representatives each supervised the organization of two or more Rotary Clubs. The photographs of ten of those Rotarians, who served their Governors and Rotary so effectively, are shown below. A portrait of ROTARIAN DOMINGO GALANTE, of Chacabuco, Argentina, the 11th Representative, was not available at press time. Nine Rotary Clubs in the United States, Canada, Newfoundland, and Bermuda region sponsored two or more new Rotary Clubs during the same Rotary year. They are Alturas, Calif.; Camden, Ark.; Dyersburg, Tenn.; Garland, Tex.; Glenwood, Iowa; Houston, Tex.; Mankato, Minn.; Sarnia, Ont., Canada; and Vicksburg, Miss. Behind the organization of each of the 301 new Rotary Clubs admitted in that year lay the same kind of earnest effort given by these Rotarians and Clubs.

—THE MAN WITH THE SCRATCHPAD

TEN Rotarians from five countries—Special Representatives of District Governors—each of whom organized two or more Rotary Clubs in 1938-39: (1) Ted Doran, Sydney, Australia; (2) William A. Nixon, J. P., Manchester, England; (3) W. A. R. Long, Bermondsey, England; (4) William Scott, Edinburgh, Scotland; (5) F. E. Hares, King's Lynn, England; (6) Ben C. Jackson, Garland, Tex.; (7) Anson T. Leary, Westport, Conn.; (8) Francis L. Drag, Alturas, Calif.; (9) Bowde W. Poston, Dyersburg, Tenn.; (10) Steingrímur Jónsson, Reykjavik, Iceland.



We're hustlers when the occasion demands but we don't make any noise about it. Our service is as cheerful and quiet as it is speedy.



211 West Wacker Drive
CHICAGO
Telephone CENTral 3173

The Largest Selection of Modern
Type Faces in the Middle West



Do school libraries in your community receive THE ROTARIAN? Students find it useful for reference purposes. Many Rotary Clubs subscribe for local schools.

[Continued from page 40]

pretty girl, the wire starts back after him as if he had forgotten something. Then the girl gets up and starts out, so that the two have the victim squeezed in front of other members of the audience, who are deeply annoyed. In the confusion both fanning and theft are easy.

Robbing inside pockets of a coat is easier if the victim's hands are raised. This makes crowded subway and elevated trains, with passengers hanging onto straps and reading newspapers, fine picking.

New recruits are continually coming into the pickpocket fraternity. Boys in the slums steal here and there an easily taken purse for whatever small change it may contain. Gradually they become more expert, and may presently be taken on by some troupe. There are four thieves' families that have become known from New York to San Francisco: father, mother, and children all expert pickpockets. The tyro cannons keep coming, but the big job of Boys Work that hundreds of Rotary and other organizations are doing in the blighted neighborhoods that breed them must be deflecting many a clever but poor lad from some modern Fagin.

In England and Germany, as well as in the United States, there are regular schools for pickpockets. Chief Magistrate McAdoo, of New York, reports visiting a pickpocket "school" in London where a woman's dress, bag, and pockets were completely covered with very small bells. The students practiced until they could steal from her without

making the bells tinkle. A similar American school uses a dummy instead of a live model. But the high degree of skill possessed by experts comes not from the schools, but from years of steady practice. A good pickpocket trains himself with as much care as a concert pianist.

Thieves win prestige among other thieves by stealing against unusual odds, such as from police. In one Eastern American city a policeman was transferred to the pickpocket squad and assigned to cover rush-hour crowds on the ferries. He stuffed a wad of paper with several dollar bills on the outside into his pocket. Then he pushed through the throngs at the ferry slips, watching everyone closely. Nobody rose to his bait. Finally he decided there were no pickpockets around. He reached into his pocket and drew out—a surprise: his phony bank roll had, instead of the bills, a note which read, "Mr. Smarty Fly-Cop, real farmers don't wear police shoes."

The custom of working in troupes makes it much harder for police to convict pickpockets. After a theft the wire quickly passes his "score" to a stall behind him. Then if he is arrested or even suspected, he is "clean." At the first opportunity bills are taken out and the wallet disposed of. A mailbox makes a fine hiding place.

When an arrest is made, an undetected member of the troupe telephones a lawyer at once. From every score thieves invariably put aside a certain percentage as "fall money," available to

"JANE, I think we'd better keep an eye on that fellow. He is acting awfully queer."



light convictions. Bail is arranged almost as soon as the thief is brought to the police station, and the attorney gets to work to "fix" the case. Frequently, if the victim's money is returned—perhaps with a bonus—he can be persuaded to withdraw the complaint or fail to appear as a witness. All large cities have at least an occasional dishonest policeman, court clerk, or other petty official who can be "reached." If the arrest is in a city controlled by a predatory political machine, even judges can be influenced. Again and again the thief is able to "beat the rap," even though in some instances it may take many hundreds of dollars.

BUT gradually the police have made headway. There are only about half as many professional thieves in the United States today as there were ten years ago. Laws are more stringent. Philadelphia now requires all strangers with police records to register within six hours of their arrival in the city. If they are picked up after that time, they get 90 days in the workhouse.

The "fix" has been cut down. In New York City during the first ten months of 1938, more than 90 percent of pickpocket arrests resulted in convictions. New detection techniques have been worked out. Once large and easily recognized, "whizz cops" (pickpocket detectives) are now smaller, less conspicuous, more highly specialized. They no longer wait for actual thefts, but arrest for jostling. Unobserved, they watch a crowd, and notice the first wrong move a stall may make. Another deterrent to thieves is the growing custom in America of lending expert pickpocket men to help out in other cities. Political conventions and other important gatherings now have the benefit of the best whizz cops.

No small part of police prevention work lies in educating the public to use good judgment in the care of its money. Here are some of the warnings the whizz cops give:

Don't let a handbag dangle from the wrist; put your hand through the strap and hold the bag itself with your hand over the clasp.

Don't carry money in an outside pocket. If you have money in *any* outside pocket, and pickpockets spot it, they'll probably get it unless your suspicions are aroused. Keep alert in crowds, and move instantly when you're jostled. Leave at home or in the bank all the money you don't actually need. If you carry your money in an inside pocket, vest pocket preferred, it'll be safer than elsewhere.

You must keep in mind the tricks of the trade if you are to avoid the pickpocket's art. If a man sticks a newspaper under your chin, suspect him. Beware of a man who asks for a light

and lets you hold the match while he bends over to use it. You can't be too suspicious in a crowd—if you value your money.

Alarmed by the effect of pickpockets on the tourist trade, Swiss police, before the outbreak of the present war, started a pickpocket school for the general public, designed to show how pickpockets work and how best to thwart them. Walter Sealtiel, one of the cleverest magicians on the Continent, learned the main tricks from Swiss detectives and put on demonstrations before incredulous travellers. One feature of his show was an electrically wired dummy, which gave a mild shock if his hand made a wrong move. Sealtiel also displayed his skill on persons called up from the audience. They were not less astonished than I was at New York police headquarters to find that they could barely feel his deft fingers even when they knew they were being frisked.

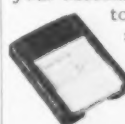
Caution, of course, will not guarantee your purse, for pickpockets are skilful—their hands are quicker than your eyes—and no inexperienced person can ever quite grasp how uncanny are their operations. Expert pickpocket squads who will crack down are the best line of defense. In the absence of skilled police protection, the next best thing is to know the main dodges the thieves use and, in a crowd, to be always aware of them. You'll find it pays.

**The First Note I'll Make On
This Giant Autopack Is To
SEE YOU ANYTIME**



Prospects Keep This Door-Opener On Their Desks.

Want customers and prospects to be reminded of you a hundred times a day—year in—year out? Then give them a Giant Autopack, imprinted with your sales message. Holds 230 note-sheets, conveniently loose; smart Bakelite molded case in dark conservative colors. An ideal companion to your customer's Autopoint pencil. Giant Autopack creates goodwill; message stays on prospect's desk. Write today for literature, prices, promotional-use ideas.



AUTOPACK COMPANY, Dept. P1M-10
1801 FOSTER AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

Autopoint
THE BETTER PENCIL.

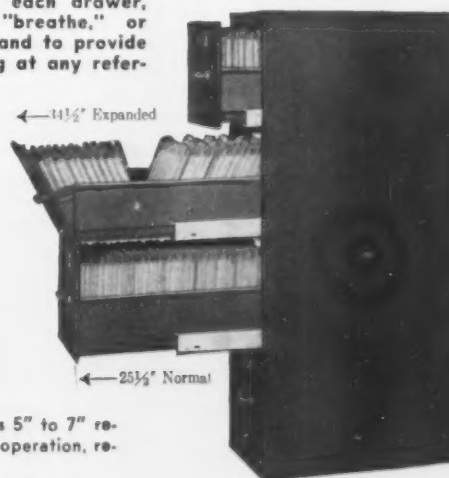
"it breathes"

❑ The Automatic 4-Drawer File has revolutionary features that permit each drawer, although tightly filled, to "breathe," or Expand at the touch of the hand to provide a full 9 inch V-shaped opening at any reference point.

❑ This V-shaped opening represents extra working space and assures high speed, accurate filing with less effort. No tugging or pulling at folder or papers. Entire face of letter is visible! V-opening permits papers to fall right into place.

❑ The remarkable ease of operation of the Automatic Expanding File saves executive and clerical time. Speed and accuracy is assured. Papers are always instantly found!

❑ Automatic Expansion eliminates 5" to 7" required in ordinary file drawers for operation, resulting in over. . .



25% GREATER USABLE CAPACITY...

... or a "4-Drawer File with 5-Drawer Capacity."

Many other exclusive features offering similar definite and measurable savings are incorporated in the complete Automatic Line of . . .

FILES . . . FILING SUPPLIES . . . STEEL DESKS . . . SPECIALTIES

Write today for information and quotation. No obligation

AUTOMATIC FILE & INDEX COMPANY

629 W. Washington Blvd., Dept. A-9

Chicago, Illinois

**NEW ROOFS
OVER OLD**
3¢ A SQUARE
FOOT
—SAVE 75%

BATTLESHIP
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
**ASBESTOS LIQUID
ROOF COATING**

- Stops all leaks permanently.
- Costs only one-fourth of new roof.
- Adds new life to old roofs.
- Guaranteed waterproof.

Used by leading firms and institutions throughout America... Reports from many well-known users on request.

BUILDING OWNERS... Send for free book: "Something New Under The Sun."



SALESMEN WANTED: Many Panther men have built big-paying businesses. More men needed. Write us!

PANTHER OIL & GREASE MFG. CO.
Roof Division Dept. 9, Fort Worth, Texas

**219 FASCINATING
PICTURES of the**

*Romantic and Historic
Southwest and Mexico.*

**PICTURESQUE
SOUTHWEST**

**1940 Edition
Now READY**

This magazine-book portrays vividly the beauty and thrills of the intriguing Southwest. **ORDER YOUR COPY NOW**

50¢ or 3 for \$1.25
Postpaid in U. S.

SOUTHWESTERN PUB. CO.
Dept. A, P. O. Box 663 El Paso, Texas

Experienced Travelers Say!—



**IN ST. LOUIS STAY AT
Hotel Lennox**
DOWNTOWN, GOOD PARKING
GOOD FOOD AND REAL SERVICE

ALL ROOMS WITH BATH—BARIO RESERVATION

**An "Activity" for
All Rotary Clubs**

Students and teachers in high schools and colleges, club women, business and professional men, and others are finding Rotary's magazine, *THE ROTARIAN*, useful in preparing papers, debate speeches, and talks. This is made possible in more than 3,000 communities through the courtesy of a Rotary Club. Here is an opportunity to serve. One year's subscription is only \$1.50. *THE ROTARIAN*, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.



"I landed head first once doing this!"

CARROTS

O, caterers and chefs, I pray;
Regardless of their merits,
Bring to a close, IMMEDIATELY,
Your lavish use of carrots.

I find them shredded in my soup.
You use them to embellish
The costly steaks you serve to me.
You grate them in my relish.

You smother fresh green garden peas
With carrots, cubed and diced.
For salad, you mix gelatin with
Carrots that are sliced.

You serve them baked and boiled and
fried
And broiled and raw and stewed.
You doll them up in creamy gear.
You serve them in the nude.

No longer do I dine with joy.
Instead—I grin and bear it,
For well I know that every dish
Will hold some form of carrot.
—L. D. Phelan

My Favorite Story

Two dollars will be paid to Rotarians submitting stories used under this heading. Send entries to: *Stripped Gears*, *THE ROTARIAN Magazine*, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago. To John P. Moore, President of the Rotary Club of Huntsville, Alabama, has been forwarded a check for the following story, which, he says, "comes as a true one":

At the Battle of Chicamauga a young Confederate soldier was captured by the Federals. Whenever the Federal officers would come about him, he took a great delight in chiding them with

the statement, "Oh! didn't we eat them up at Chicamauga?" This came to be a very obnoxious statement to the Federal officers, and he was cautioned not to repeat it anymore. He would promise that he would not, but in his enthusiasm over the feats accomplished by his comrades in the battle, he would forget himself and would again make the same statement, "Oh! didn't we eat them up at Chicamauga?"

Finally he was told that if he was ever heard to make the statement again, he would either be sent to a Northern camp or have to swear allegiance to the flag of the United States. After a few days of abstinence he forgot himself and once again he made the statement.

This time he was taken before General Grant and was faced with the alternative of swearing allegiance to the United States flag or being sent to a Northern camp. He decided to take the oath, and after it was administered to him, he looked around, cleared his throat, and said:

"Now, General, didn't they give us hell at Chicamauga?"

Talas Twice Told

A Jew's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it—never in the tongue of him that makes it.—William Shakespeare

Hump, Humph

Recently an important official, after some years in Cairo, Egypt, was leaving for England. On the last day his small son asked to be taken to see Gordon once again. (There is in Cairo a more than life-size statue of Gordon riding a camel.) The little boy stood in front of the monument, and said with visible emotion, "Good-by, Gordon, good-by." His father was gratified and touched by this evidence of patriotism, until, as they walked away, the child asked, "Who is that man sitting on top of Gordon?"—*Round the Table*, INVERCARGILL, NEW ZEALAND.

Nature's Handiwork

First Motorist: "I love the beauties of the countryside."

Second Motorist: "So do I. Sometimes I give 'em a lift."—*The Rotor*, VANCOUVER, BRITISH COLUMBIA, CANADA.

Cash and Carried

Green, who was the local athletic champion, had been boasting lustily of his exploits. None of the club regulars could do anything about it. But presently one of the visitors piped up. "I'll bet \$10," he said cheerfully, "that I can wheel something in a wheelbarrow from one street lamp to the next, and you can't wheel it back!" Green looked him



"I'm sorry, but if you've lost your ticket, I can't give you your crown."

over—not a very hefty sort of bloke. He thought of bags of cement, bricks, and old iron, and concluded that whatever the stranger could do, he certainly could do better. "Taken!" he said.

The stranger smiled, and with a couple of witnesses they set out. A wheelbarrow was borrowed and taken to the nearest street lamp. The stranger rubbed his hands, picked up the handles, and, turning to Green, said, "Now, Mr. Green, get in!"—*Weekly Letter*, CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

Husband Not Needed

I have never married, because there is no need of it. I have three pets at home which together answer the same purpose as a husband. I have a dog which growls all the morning, a parrot which swears all the afternoon, and a cat which comes home late at night.—*Marie Corelli*.

Unused Quality

"Pa, what is influence?"

"Influence, my son, is what you think you have until you try to use it."—*The Northamptonian*, NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS.

Slinging Slang

Judge: "What is the meaning of the expression 'Sez you'?"

Counsel: "M'lud, it would appear that it is a slang phrase of American origin, which has gained regrettable currency in the language of our people through

the agency of the cinema, and is, I am given to understand, employed to indicate a state of dubiety in the mind of the speaker as to the veracity or credibility of a statement made to him."

Judge: "Oh, yeah?"—*Bulletin*, MANLY, AUSTRALIA.

How Wars Begin

A small boy asked his father how wars began.

"Well," said his father, "suppose, for example, that England quarreled with France."

"But," interrupted his mother, "England wouldn't quarrel with France."

"I know," he answered, "but I am taking a hypothetical instance."

"You are misleading the child," said the mother.

"No, I'm not," he answered.

"Yes, you are."

"No, I am not!"

"All right, Dad," said the small boy, "I think I know how wars begin."—*Bulletin*, SHAWNEE, OKLAHOMA.

Terminal Point

"I don't like my wife's friendship with that Mrs. Meyer. I wish I could put an end to it."

"Buy your wife a better hat than Mrs. Meyer has and the friendship is over."—*Hummel*, GERMANY.

Just in Time

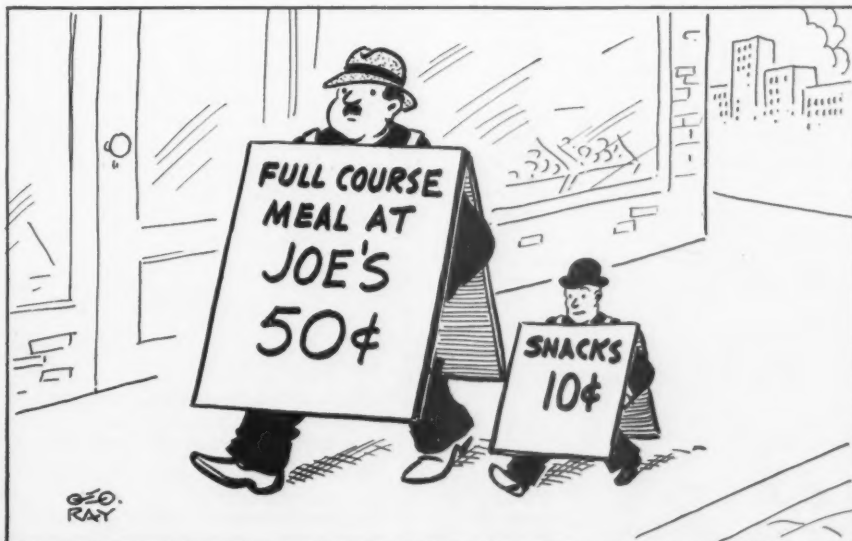
The absent-minded professor had decided to take himself in hand. In the bathroom in the morning he squeezed toothpaste onto his shaving brush and was about to clean his teeth with it when he recovered himself.

"Aha! Just caught myself in the nick of time," he said triumphantly, lathering his chin with the toothpaste.—*Springbok*, SOUTH AFRICA.

'As a Man Eateth . . .'

"Tell me what you eat," said a soda-counter philosopher in a loud voice, "and I'll tell you what you are."

"Countermand my order for shrimp salad," piped up a little man a few stools down.—*The Pepper-Upper*, BOONEVILLE, ARKANSAS.



THESE BOOKCASES ARE ATTRACTIVE AND ECONOMICAL

Beautiful Globe-Wernicke bookcases are always in good taste and permit room rearrangement at your pleasure . . . easily moved anywhere. They are built of fine materials by craftsmen skilled in the art of woodworking.

Both sectional and solid end bookcases are made in a variety of styles, sizes and finishes to harmonize with other furniture in home and office.

FREE—Ask our local dealer for a copy of 32-page booklet, "The World's Best Books" or write direct to us.

SOLID END BOOKCASE
Ben Franklin style . . . several popular sizes . . . adjustable shelves . . . smart and modern.

SECTIONAL BOOKCASE
Economy style . . . "grows as your library grows" . . . protects books from dust and damage.



Globe-Wernicke
Cincinnati, Ohio

Florida Beckons



100 rooms and baths—St. Petersburg Distinctive Family Hotel of Quality and Genuine Hospitality.—American plan for discriminating people at most moderate rates in the city.
HOTELS ALBEMARLE
115 and 145 Third Ave., N. E.
Overlooking Tampa Bay, St. Petersburg, Fla.

The Only Genuine Art Corners are made by ENGEL of Chicago! Original Square and Round styles, also others illustrated are still in steady demand. New Poc-kets and Trans-paros are especially fine! For 100 each of three types and samples, send 30c in stamps, coin or money order. Quantity prices to commercial users on request.
ENGEL ART CORNERS MFG. CO.
Dept. 79-B, 4709 N. Clark St., Chicago

Minstrels
Unique First Parts for complete show with special songs and choruses. Make-up. Catalog Free.
T. S. Denison & Co., 203 N. Wabash, Dept. 93, Chicago

EDUCATIONAL DIRECTORY

BOYS' SCHOOL

High School and Junior College
Every Boy Rides R. O. T. C.

NEW MEXICO MILITARY INSTITUTE
COL. D. C. PEARSON, Superintendent
Box R ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

Rotarians buy everything.
Where is your advertisement?

LABORATORY TECHNIQUE

CLINICAL LABORATORY and X-RAY TECHNIC



Thorough comprehensive course in 9 months. X-Ray and correlated physiotherapy 3 months. Electro cardiography additional. Graduates in unusual demand. Men, women.

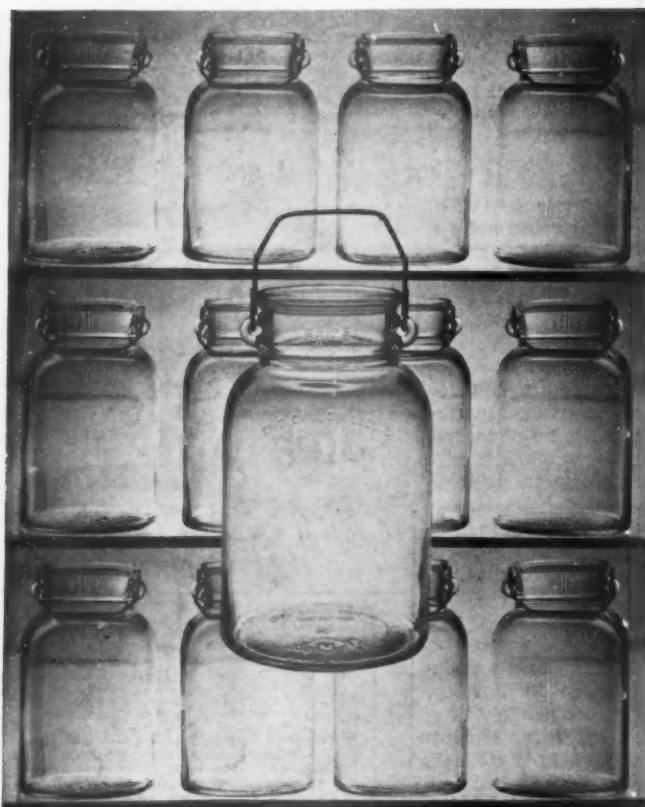
Write for catalog.

Northwest Institute of Medical Tech., Inc.
3428 E. Lake St., Minneapolis, Minn.

SCHOOL INFORMATION

FREE. Catalogs and ratings on ALL colleges and schools of U.S. Educational guidance. Over 25 years' service. No fees. Maintained by equal subscription from colleges and schools in U.S. State chartered. Phone, write or visit

AMERICAN SCHOOLS ASSOCIATION
3433 RCA Building, New York City
or 921 Marshall Field Annex, Chicago



"Next Week, EAST LYNNE!"



DRAMA is no longer confined to the theatre. In the modern photo studio lighting is used in its subtle forms to dramatize merchandise of all kinds. The pictorial results show the salient features of the product to its best advantage. To preserve the delicate gradation and modulation of tone values in the halftone demands the highest skill of the photo-engraving craft—the kind of skill on which BARNES-CROSBY COMPANY has built its long reputation.

We are equipped to assume undivided responsibility for your problems in photography, art and photo-engraving, whether in black and white or color. Let BARNES-CROSBY COMPANY serve you on your next mailing piece or illustrated advertising.

BARNES-CROSBY COMPANY

ADVERTISING ART STUDIOS • PHOTO ENGRAVINGS • COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS
225 N. WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL. • TELEPHONE FRANKLIN 7600

Lesson No. 6—Courtesy

By Henley C. Hill

Note: Practical suggestions on Portuguese pronunciation were given in Portuguese Lesson No. 1 in the September ROTARIAN, the first in a series of nine prepared by Mr. Hill. The vowels are pronounced as follows: *a—ah—as in father; e—eh—as in fit; é—éh—as in Ella; i—ee—as in police; o—oh—as in over; ô—aw—as in awful; u—oo—as in moon; y—ee—as in body.*—Eds.

Yes, please.

Sim, por favor.

Seem, pohr fah-vohr'.

No, thank you.

Não, muito obrigado. (A lady would say *obrigada*.)

Não, mooy'-toh oh-bree-gah'-doh.

How do you do?

Como vae?

Coh'-moh vah'-eh?

Good morning.

Bom dia.

Bohm dee'-ah.

Good afternoon.

Boa tarde.

Bo'-wah tahr'-deh.

Good evening. Good night.

Boa noite.

Bo'-wah noy'-teh.

You (when addressing a man).

O senhor. (Plural, *os senhores*.)

Oh seh-nyohr'. Ohs seh-nyoh'-rehs.

You (when addressing a lady).

A senhora. (Plural, *as senhoras*.)

Ah seh-nyoh'-rah. Ahs seh-nyoh'-rahs.

You (when addressing an intimate friend or a servant).

Você (plural, *vocês*).

Voh-seh'. Voh-cehs'.

I am glad to know you.

Tenho prazer em conhecê-lo.

Teh'-nyo prah-zehr' ehm coh-nye-ceh'-loh.

The pleasure is mine.

O prazer é meu.

Oh prah-zehr' éh meh'-oo.

I hope to see you again.

Espero vê-lo outra vez.

Ehs-peh'-roh veh'-loh owe'-trah vehs.

Will you excuse me.

Queira desculpar-me.

Kay'-rah dehs-cuhl-pahr'-meh.

Thank you for your gracious hospitality.

Muito obrigado por sua gentil hospitalidade.

Mooy'-toh oh-bree-gah'-doh pohr soo'-wah jehn-teel' ohs-pee'tah-lee-dah'-deh.

You're welcome.

De nada.

Deh nah'-dah.

Mister _____. Mrs. _____. Miss _____.

Senhor (Sr.) _____. *Senhora* (Sra.) _____.

Senhorita (Srta.) _____.

Seh-noyhr' _____, Seh-nyoh'-rah _____.

Seh-nyoh-ree'-tah _____.

To whom have I the pleasure of speaking?

Com quem tenho o prazer de falar?

Cohm kehm teh'-nyoh oh prah-zehr' deh fah-lahr'?

Won't you sit down?

Não quer assentar-se?

Não kehr ahs-sehn-tahr'-seh?

Talking It Over

[Continued from page 4]

remembers it, application of it becomes a matter of sincerity. In a word, Vocational Service must be the acid test of Rotary.

Let the discussion go on as to which relationship, if any, should be emphasized in Vocational Service for any period of time. I believe it was Past International President Crawford C. McCullough who said that "if you define Rotary, you confine it." A mere discussion of the comparative importance of the various relationships to which Vocational Service ideals should be applied cannot but direct more attention to this phase of Rotary.

On Catching More Fish

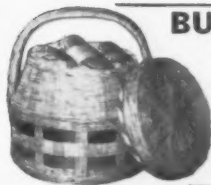
By ALLEN L. OLIVER, Lawyer
Past Director, R. I.
Cape Girardeau, Missouri

I am of the opinion that the "speaker" who "spoke his mind" in the December ROTARIAN got about what he deserved. What is it he went to the neighboring town to do? To render a service—to bring a message of joy or of encouragement—to to brighten the hour for the members of that club—possibly to whet the imagination or bestir the mental activities of the membership? Perhaps—but I suspect he went, as too many speakers do, to exalt himself.

Do not misunderstand—there is no substitute for courtesy, and appreciation must not become a lost art. But speakers at service clubs must not become so obsessed with their ability and their desire for applause that they expect their listeners to join enthusiastically in one great chorus of appreciation. If speakers have it coming to them, they'll get it, and if it doesn't come, they should blame themselves, not their audience.

May I relate a contrasting personal incident? I had tried a lawsuit one day, 100 miles from home, defending a bus company that had been sued and unjustly charged with injuring the plaintiffs. Strangely enough the jury brought in a unanimous verdict for the bus company, and two or three dozen men crowded about me offering their congratulations and well wishes. I liked it, of course, and then I drove home very rapidly in order to attend a meeting of our Scout troop, because the boys were expecting me and I knew there were to be several new boys on hand for the first time. It is true I missed my dinner, but I got to the troop meeting on time and put the lads through the paces pretty severely. When the hour of dismissal came, a thin, white-faced boy came up to me and put out his little hand and said: "Thank you, Mister. Will you come again?" That unvarnished expression of sincere approval from that boy means much more to me than all the plaudits of the multitude.

Mr. Speaker, think of your hearers, not of yourself—you'll catch more fish!



BUY ORANGES AND GRAPEFRUIT DIRECT IN COLORFUL MEXICAN GIFT BASKETS!

Delicious, tree-ripened fruit, delivered direct to your door from the groves of Sunny Texas in beautiful hand-woven baskets, made by the Aztec Indians of Old Mexico. Also special prices on regular bushel baskets of Seedless Grapefruit. You'll be delighted with the superior quality fruit. The Ideal Gift. Season closes March 31st. ORDER TODAY. Mixed Fruits: half-bushel, \$3.00; quarter-bushel, \$2.00. Express Prepaid. Complete price list FREE.

RUSSELL W. BRANDT,

BOX 935 A.

BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS

• If you want to keep old copies of THE ROTARIAN conveniently available for reference purposes, try a Multiple Binder. It is easy to operate, strong and durable, and priced at only \$2 in the United States; \$2.50 in other countries. Order by name—THE ROTARIAN Multiple Binder—from: THE ROTARIAN, 35 E. Wacker, Chicago, Ill.

HOW TO GET THINGS DONE

in Shorter Time—with Less Effort—and Greater Success

By DONALD A. LAIRD, Ph. D., Sc. D.

IF you are being overlooked when the raises and promotions are handed out, it's time you did something about it. "Your personal efficiency," says Dr. Laird, "is not going to be increased by laboring frantically and working yourself into a frenzy of activity. Just a simple trick here, the proper order there, thinking the right thing and doing it the right way." Here is the book that gives you the specific methods.

"INCREASING PERSONAL EFFICIENCY"

You have your desk and your office equipped with efficiency increasing appliances. You put attachments on your car that will increase its efficiency. Here is a personal question: Have you given as much attention to your personal mental efficiency? Are you laying your mental bricks with eighteen movements or with five? The bona fide applied psychologist can show you the most efficient way to use your mental capacities and abilities. Nobody else can, scientifically. Many technical books have been written on the subject. Now, Dr. Laird, America's most successful applied psychologist, has written a practical book for YOU.

81,747 Words—27 Illustrations

Every page bristles with human incidents and fascinating anecdotes taken from life, vivid object lessons in what to do and what not to do in increasing your personal effectiveness. Whether you are a top executive or only a beginner in the world of work, this book is packed with information for you on HOW TO GET THINGS DONE more quickly, easily, successfully. Send for a copy TODAY.

THE ONLY BOOK THAT TELLS YOU HOW TO:

- Work without Getting Tired—3 tested pointers
- Increase your Memory 50%—1 simple rule
- Make others do as you wish—and like it!—easy, when you know
- Cut your Mistakes in half—5 simple methods
- Solve Problems while you sleep—It takes but a few moments
- Gain people's confidence quickly—1 essential rule
- Increase your Will Power—5 ways to do it
- Read twice as Fast—5 lessons that take less than a minute each
- Turn your "thoughts" into "results"—1 basic method
- Put your "Mental Underworld" to work—4 easy ways
- Stay Sane—Two dozen guarantees of mental health

Examine It 5 Days FREE

HARPER & BROTHERS

R1

49 East 33rd Street, New York, N. Y.

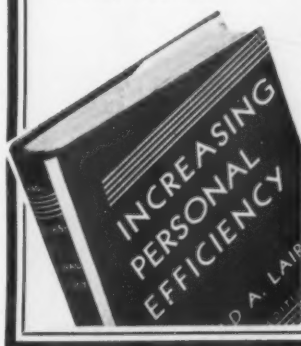
Please send me INCREASING PERSONAL EFFICIENCY (New revised and enlarged edition) by Donald A. Laird, to examine FREE for five days. At the end of five days, I will return it to you without further obligation to me, or I will remit \$2.50 as payment in full.

Name

Address

Business Connection

(Please fill in)





JUST 110 years ago this season in Illinois, a towering, 21-year-old youth shouldered his ax and set out to fill a contract to split 3,000 rails for fences. Though the task gave him much time for dreaming, he could scarcely have imagined that on the 12th day of this month, a nation and thousands of people in other lands would celebrate his birthday, re-examine his beliefs, and review his rise to the Presidency of the United States. The life of Abraham Lincoln is a study in itself, one that occupies many a scholar and, now, many a hobbyist. AUTOMOBILE WHOLESALE HARRY LYTLE, of the Rotary Club of Davenport, Iowa, for instance, has a Lincoln hobby. He collects literature on or by Lincoln—and once made a fairly pretentious moving picture of part of Lincoln's life. Chatting with this Rotarian (who, by the way, is the President of his Rotary Club), THE GROOM got the following story.

When HARRY LYTLE was still in corduroy knickers, an uncle sent him a copy of F. B. Carpenter's *Six Months at the White House*. He read it, reread it, and knew at once that he wanted more



THREE "still shots" from the hobbyist's color movie of Lincoln's years at New Salem, Ill. Edward Mitchell (above) gave an impersonation of Lincoln "few ever surpassed."

M. L. HOUSER (right) as Solomon Houser, his ancestor, who, though not a historically prominent figure, was a solid citizen of the settlement.

ANN RUTLEDGE (far right) characterized her great-granddaughter, Ann Rutledge of New Salem, Lincoln's sweetheart who died from scarlet fever.



books that showed Lincoln as a real man and not as "a historic personage." A copy of J. B. McClure's *Anecdotes of Abraham Lincoln* came to hand, and this volume he literally wore out with repeated reading.

Today, perhaps because a relative happened to send him a certain book when he was a boy, ROTARIAN LYTLE has a collection of Lincolniana totalling 1,300 volumes. All are books about Lincoln or publications of his addresses, letters, and other memorabilia. But this collector discriminates in his selections. Any piece that reaches his shelves, he says, must satisfy him as to its authenticity and literary style.

Lincoln's writings and biographical works about him have been translated into most of the widely used languages of the world and ROTARIAN LYTLE'S collection shows many of these editions from other shores, one of them in the Turkish tongue. A rare item!

But his most prized volume is a "Greek Thayer." This is its history: Back in 1863 there appeared on the book market a biography of Lincoln by one of his contemporaries, William M. Thayer. Later the book was translated into Greek, and the translation was published. How many copies were run off is not known, but collectors of Lincoln literature everywhere know of only seven copies of the Greek Thayer now extant. ROTARIAN LYTLE'S copy once belonged to a student who sold it to raise funds to "continue my studies to the English letters." That quotation appears on a handwritten card in the book.

Collecting photographs, portraits, and effects of Lincoln would be fascinating, too, as ROTARIAN LYTLE knows from hob-

nobbing with some hobbyists who do, but he leaves that to others. However, he does have a Lincoln autograph on a document by which Lincoln appointed a Davenport tax collector.

The hobby has led to authorship, too. Some years ago ROTARIAN LYTLE compiled the first student's bibliography of Lincoln literature as a contribution to a Lincoln Club in Peoria, Ill. The work has subsequently enjoyed wide use.

And the hobby has led into moving-picture production. The restoration of New Salem, Ill. (where Lincoln was grocer, postmaster, surveyor, army captain, suitor of Ann Rutledge, and legislator), gave ROTARIAN LYTLE an idea. Why not dramatize and film those years on the original site and in the minutely duplicated surroundings? This he did, writing the play, casting 22 New Salem



HOBBYIST Lytle in his 1,300-volume Lincoln library. Note Lincoln portrait and book end.

residents in it (some of them descendants of the characters they portrayed), and directing and filming the production himself. Making the film, edited down to 1,400 feet of 16-millimeter color film, took two years. Its title is *Lincoln's New Salem Years—1831-37*. Many a school, club group, and family gathering has given it enthusiastic approval.

Why collect so much and research so assiduously on one man's life? ROTARIAN LYTLE'S answer is: "Here's a man other men cannot know too much about. At least I feel I cannot." In other words, this hobbyist not only collects books. He also reads them.

What's Your Hobby?

Tell THE GROOM and he will tell others (as below). This service is free; it may bring you interesting letters. The only requirement for a listing is that you be a Rotarian or belong to a Rotarian's family.

Pattern Glass: Mrs. J. A. Groves (wife of Rotarian)—seeks communication with other collectors of "Panelled daisy" pattern glass made in 1860, 5 Kimberly Ave., Asheville, N. C., U.S.A.

Pencils: M. C. Axelton (seeks pencils "plus personalities" from distinguished persons, mechanical pencils, and those distributed as novelties and advertisements), 609 Pennsylvania Ave., Holton, Kans., U.S.A.

Salt and Pepper Shakers: Mrs. Bertha Binford (mother of Rotarian)—seeks shakers from the United States and other countries; will trade articles of equal value, R 2, Box 904, Escondido, Calif., U.S.A.

Amateur Magicians: Rev. Gordon W. Mattice (interested in correspondence with other clergymen following amateur magic as a hobby), Westminster Church, Rochester, N. Y., U.S.A.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM



The Program Builder

Students, program makers, and the interested reader will find the following references useful. They are based on *Planning Club Meetings in Advance* (Form No. 251), issued by Rotary International, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago

BOYS ON PARADE

Review of the Club's Boys Work activities, survey of needs of the community, and discussion of plans for the future.

Boys Work

Teamwork in Tampa. Bill Abbott. Aug., 1939.
I Think of MY Son. Fern Mack. May, 1939.

OTHER MAGAZINES:

Every Feller Needs a Friend. Sanford Bates. *Christian Science Monitor Magazine*. Nov. 18, 1939.

BOOKS:

The Alton Boy. Wade Dewood David. A summary of a study of Alton boys, sponsored by the Rotary Club of Alton, Ill. 1939. 50c.

Delinquency Prevention. Published by the Division of Delinquency Prevention, State of Illinois. 1939. Notes on the organization and guidance necessary, and on the work of the Big Brothers and Big Sisters organizations.

PAMPHLETS AND PAPERS:

From the Public Affairs Committee, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York City:

What Makes Crime? Winthrop D. Lane. 1939. 10c.

Youth in the World of Today. Maxwell S. Stewart. 1939. 10c.

From the Secretariat of Rotary International:

Boys on Parade. No. 688.

Boys Are Community Assets. No. 683.

COÖPERATION—KEYNOTE OF PROGRESS

A program concerning the Club's relations with chamber of commerce, community chest, and other agencies to achieve greatest public good.

Community Service

John Girdler. Aug., 1938.
Call from Town Hall. Editorial. Aug., 1938.

PAMPHLETS AND PAPERS:

From the Secretariat of Rotary International:
Coöperation—Keynote of Progress. No. 607.

The Rotary Club and the Community. No. 609.

The Community Advisory Council. No. 621.

Community Service Assembly. Convention Proceedings, 1939. Page 258.

◀Feb., 2nd Meeting

FROM THE ROTARIAN:
These, Gentlemen, Are Heroes. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. This issue, page 14.
Tootin' for Fun! Jan., 1940.

Maverick Miracles. Lewis T. Nordyke. Dec., 1939.

They're Called Future Farmers. Farnsworth Crowder. Nov., 1939.

ROTARY OBSERVANCE WEEK

How much does your community know about the Rotary Club, Rotary International, and its program? Why not let them know more?

Club Service

and Rotary. C. Harold Trolle. Jan., 1940.

BOOKS:

Making New Friends. Lillian Dow Davidson. Rotary International. 1934. \$3. New Clubs were born, new friendships made, when Rotarian Jim Davidson and his wife went around the world.

This Rotarian Age. Paul P. Harris. Rotary International. 1935. \$1.50.

PAMPHLETS AND PAPERS:

From the Secretariat of Rotary International:
Rotary Observance Week pamphlet.

MAKING THE MOST OF LEISURE

The importance of learning how to live, as well as how to earn a living.

Community Service

My Pet Hate Is—Golf! Quentin Reynolds. Sept., 1939.

Have Fun with Music. Doron K. Antrim. Feb., 1939.

PAMPHLETS AND PAPERS:

From the Secretariat of Rotary International:
Making the Most of Leisure. No. 686-B.

FELLOWSHIP AND SERVICE

In Rotary there is a definite relationship between fellowship and service. Each one strengthens the other. Both deserve attention.

Club Service

Questioning. Farnsworth Crowder. June, 1939.

PAMPHLETS AND PAPERS:

From the Secretariat of Rotary International:
Fellowship and Service. No. 312.

Club Service As a Means of Fitting Men for Service. No. 303.

Club Service Score Card. No. 304.

◀Feb., 4th Meeting

FROM THE ROTARIAN:
We Must Plan for Peace. Paul P. Harris. This issue, page 7.

Rotary Takes Its Pulse. Joel Chandler Harris, Jr. This issue, page 23.

Globetrotting with Rotary. Bob Davis. This issue, page 29.

A Rotary Scrapbook. This issue, page 25.

The World War

◀Mar., 2nd Meeting

FROM THE ROTARIAN:
Have a Vacation Every Day! William Moulton Marston. Jan., 1940.

Hobbyhorse Hitchingpost. Every issue. This issue, page 62.

How to Keep Old Age from Being Crabbed. Donald A. Laird. Sept., 1939.

◀Mar., 3rd Meeting

FROM THE ROTARIAN:
Get Acquainted! Walter B. Pitkin. This issue, page 20.

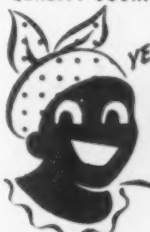
The 'Get the Name' Game. E. W. Boyden. Dec., 1939.

Re: Social Contacts and Dignity. Abbe Ernest Dimnet. July, 1939.

Check Your 'Armor' at the Door. R. E. Crump. Aug., 1939.

The Gentle Art of

QUALITY COOKIN' FOR QUALITY FOLKS!



YES SUN!

KENTUCKY
SERVES A MEAL
660 RUSH

Old Southern Mansion. Candlelight Dinners before open fireplaces. Dinners from \$1, including our famous spoon bread. On Sunday no advance in prices.

CHICAGO WHITEHALL 5835

Cash When Sick

Over 120,000 People Have Already Provided a Cash Income Up to \$100 a Month

Sick benefits up to \$100 a month when you are laid up from ANY kind of sickness will be paid under a New health policy now issued by the National Protective Insurance Co.

Men from ages 18 to 69 and women from ages 18 to 59—whether employed or not—and who are in good health are eligible. No medical examination required. Sickness strikes suddenly and unexpectedly. It always causes greatly increased expenses and usually a reduced income. Over 120,000 people have already bought National Protective health policies. Over one and one-half million dollars have been promptly paid in benefits to policyholders.

SEND NO MONEY. Just write your name, address, age and sex to National Protective Insurance Co., 3234 Pickwick Building, Kansas City, Mo., and they will mail you a policy for 10 days' Free Inspection. See the policy first and if you are satisfied, then send \$3.65 to pay the premium for nearly five months. This offer is limited, so write today.

EVERYTHING A CLUB NEEDS

ROTARY SUPPLIES

Send for Catalog R-4

RUSSELL-HAMPTON CO.

325 W. MADISON ST. CHICAGO

An Ideal Guest Night Program

PAUL FLEMING
The Distinguished Magician
and His Company in
AN EVENING OF MAGIC

ADDRESS: PAUL FLEMING,
SWARTHMORE, PA.



HOTEL SHERMAN CHICAGO

HEADQUARTERS—ROTARY CLUB OF CHICAGO

for over twenty-five years

Luncheon on Tuesday



JUNIOR GONG—\$5.00

—8" high, for smaller clubs

Complete with emblem, gavel and cover \$5.00. Same beautiful lines and rich metal tone as our regular gong, 10" high, at \$15.00. FLAGS—HANNERS—BADGES—FAVORS—Everything in CLUB SUPPLIES—Have you our No. 98 catalog?

"OLD GLORY"
MANUFACTURING CO.
593 S. Wells St., Chicago, Ill.

Rotarians buy everything.
Where is your advertisement?

SPEECHES

We will write your speech on any subject. Confidential. Public Speaking Manual, \$1. Ommer's Handbook with Instant Parliamentary Guide, \$1.

JOKES "New Jokes and Humorous Talks," prepared and mailed monthly, \$5 a year. Illustrative Anecdotes, \$1. Stage Night Stories, \$1. Best Club and Lodge Stunts, \$1.

STUNTS Programs for meetings and ladies' night: comic debates, book reviews, etc. National Reference Library
2014 Torbenston Cleveland, Ohio

Last Page Comment

SNOW-BANKED COTTAGES are a favorite theme for Christmas artists, but one card that sought out the editorial sanctum was different. It pictured a rose bower and was labelled "Summer." Harry Guthrie, Past Director of Rotary International, who lives in Dunedin, New Zealand, sent it. It looked incongruous—until we recalled that while Santa Claus is merrily cracking his whip over Donder and Blitzen in Northern climes, New Zealanders are deep in Summer. Somehow, Harry's card brought home more acutely the world-wideness of Rotary than, say, many an excellent speech on the subject.

IT SHOULD SURPRISE no Rotarian that Rotary is ably represented in official circles of Boy Scouts of America, as recorded in the footnote on page 14. Were the space available, that account of interrelation of Scouting and Rotary could have been carried on to this page. And as a typical exhibit could be cited a handsome brochure reporting on the 1939 activities of the Pushmataha Area Council, West Point, Mississippi. A friendly correspondent having underscored with red the names of Rotarians, the booklet resembles ledgers of the '30s.

THAT TO THE LABORATORY the world owes a great debt, no one will deny. Yet it is a solemn truth that Arthur Holly Compton voices in his article: science is *not* enough. Rotary Clubs could do much worse than to devote a program to its discussion, with Rotary implications. . . . Alfred Nobel invented dynamite, thought of it as a boon to peace, yet to date its story is written in tortured flesh as well as blasted tree stumps. Science fathered the Industrial Revolution, but a recent letter from a veteran Rotarian recalls that "in the days of my youth thousands of children in the Midland counties of England died of starvation, working 10, 12, 14 hours per day; smallpox came year after year, killing thousands

of crowded, undernourished men, women, and children." Unless science be controlled, it becomes a monster. . . . Some day social historians will record that the rise of the Rotary movement is in large part traceable to man's resurgent determination that science and the great cities it built be humanized, that the rough edges of man's inhumanity to man be smoothed.

"THE FIRST ACT of my own Club on the outbreak of war," writes an English Rotarian, "was to declare that in the days ahead we would need Rotary and its fellowship more than ever. . . . In time of tribulation, many men are finding in their Rotary Clubs the solace they so much need." The letter—and comment would be superfluous—goes on to say: "What a new and vast prospect this Fourth Object of ours holds out to Rotarians today in such lands as France and Britain. . . . Believe it or not, but even in the fierceness of war, one finds it very easy to remember those fine friends who were once our fellow Rotarians in Germany. . . . We shall not forget what we were able to accomplish in this atmosphere of Rotary."

ROTARY'S FORGOTTEN MAN is, according to Robert E. Crump, the P.D.G.—Past District Governor. "Bob," who is a Rotarian at Memphis, Tennessee, hasn't been a District Governor, but has served two times as President of Rotary Clubs and opines "perhaps that is almost equivalent." He writes further: "Winner in a hard-fought election, the District Governor is immediately caught up in the full tide of Rotary affairs." So it goes for a year, until the District Conference. "Thereafter the sun of the old Governor is on the decline. On July 1 he steps out. Sun is down. 'Sunset and evening star.' Nothing left but 'moaning at the bar.'" Is it not possible, he asks, to keep the P.D.G. in harness and to use the Rotary wisdom he has gained? . . . That is a question many have

asked. No final answer can here be given, but "Bob" suggests: (1) all Clubs of the District send the P.D.G. their Club publications for at least a year; (2) near-by Clubs remember him in selecting program speakers—not forgetting to pay his expenses; (3) Club Secretaries write "the old man" once in a while, thus keeping friendships in repair; (4) he be put on the Board of some Rotary enterprise, District, if possible; (5) the home Club show him occasional deference so that he will not feel completely "sunk without a trace."

JUST AS THESE PAGES are being "put to bed," to use the printers' argot, the Board of Rotary International is swinging into its important mid-year sessions. Grave problems are before it, and at their root is the fact that war shadows many a country where Rotary Clubs exist. How can Rotary function in a world at war? How, at such a time, can the Fourth Object—"advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace"—be implemented? What can or should Clubs in countries at war do? What of Clubs in neutral nations? What practical adjustments should be made for servicing Rotarians in regions affected by war? What of the Convention scheduled for Rio de Janeiro next June? . . . Such questions are to be discussed. And many another stemming from them.

"ACCENT ON YOUTH," which marks Rotary's current year, will be the theme of at least two features of your March ROTARIAN. A Nebraska juvenile-court judge will tell of some cases that came before him. Attorney Tom J. Davis, Chairman of Rotary's Youth Committee, will consider the charge that occupational counselling by Rotarians is "the bunk." Silas Bent and Chester Gould, creator of the Dick Tracy cartoon strip, will debate the merits of modern "funnies." . . . We hope you like this number—as well as your letters and telegrams say you did the January issue.

—Your Editors

e
e
s
o
a
s
e
e
s
e
o
l
r
e
?
e
f
-
?
s
-
?
d
:
-
-
"
t
t
-
t
t
n
s
r
a-
"
d,
n
of
e
s
u